WE PROVE HUMOR CAN BE FUNNY !!!

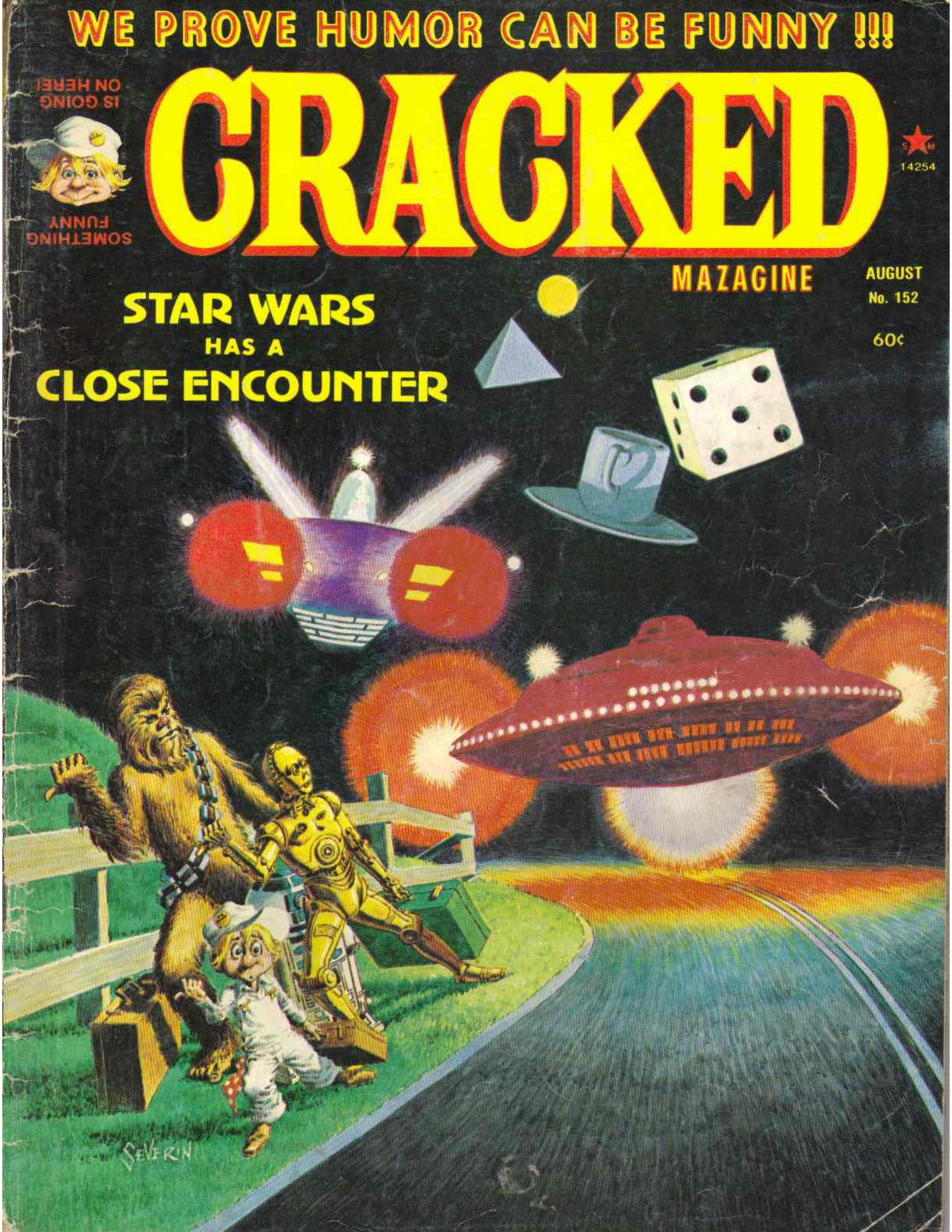
CRACKED

MAZAGINE

AUGUST
No. 152
60¢
14254

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

STAR WARS HAS A CLOSE ENCOUNTER



THIS POST

CONDE

CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

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BILL SPROUL, associate editor

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DON OREHEK, HOWARD NOSTRAND,
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CHUCK SPELLIN', prufef Rdrr
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Hey Sylvester! If you and your buddies get a lift from one of those space ships, stop by our office. We sure would like to get away for awhile!

LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
I had a devil of a good time with your CHURLIE'S ANGELS cover. In fact, I liked it so much, I pinned it to my wall.

Vickie McVoy
Plainfield, N.J.

Dear Vickie,
That must have made reading the rest of the magazine pretty difficult.

Dear CRACKED,
CRACKED'S DETECTIVE HANDBOOK was inspirational. It was the sole reason for my pursuing a whole new career—plumbing!

Jack Kane
Sutherlin, Oregon

Dear Jack,
Quitter!

CRACKED thinks you get cavities fixed at a filling station!

Dear CRACKED,
After reading your last issue, I get the feeling that your editorial staff is hung up on food. HOW TO EAT BETTER FOR LESS, THE CRACKED WORLD OF FOOD, the food angle in HANDUFACTURED PRODUCTS and the jab at airplane meals in CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE AIRLINE KING. What gives?

Ben Phillips
Steven Point, Wisconsin

Dear Ben,
NOTE: Reply to follow. As this went to press, editors were out to lunch.

Dear CRACKED,
I didn't see the need for that article A CRACKED LOOK AT OLD JOKES. Isn't that what the other 48 pages do every month?

Tony Allen
Seattle, Washington

Dear Tony,
Which reminds us. Did you hear about the class that was studying ancient history? Every day they'd get together and talk over old times!

Dear CRACKED,
Do each of your writers have their own office in the CRACKED building?

Fran Micolet
Worchester, Mass.

Dear Fran,
Of course! Do you think we'd risk locking them all in together?

Hey Guys,
I've been reading your lettuce page of the last five or six magazines and have noticed your having alot of trouble with some clown named Amos Svoboda. Last issue his lawyer was threatening you! What happened?

Harold Thompson
Philadelphia, Pa.

Hey Harry,
Not much happened. We just told him his name will never appear in our magazine again. And it won't... maybe.

Dear CRACKED,
Settle this bet for us. I say that your associate editor is your publisher's brother. Lucy claims he is definitely his son. Who's correct?

John & Lucy Bonner
Boston, Mass.

Dear John & Lucy,
First you tell us, John, is Lucy your sister or your wife?

Dear Sirs,
I'm writing this letter to let you know that I like your magazine. Especially with butter and Gramamas strawberry jam.

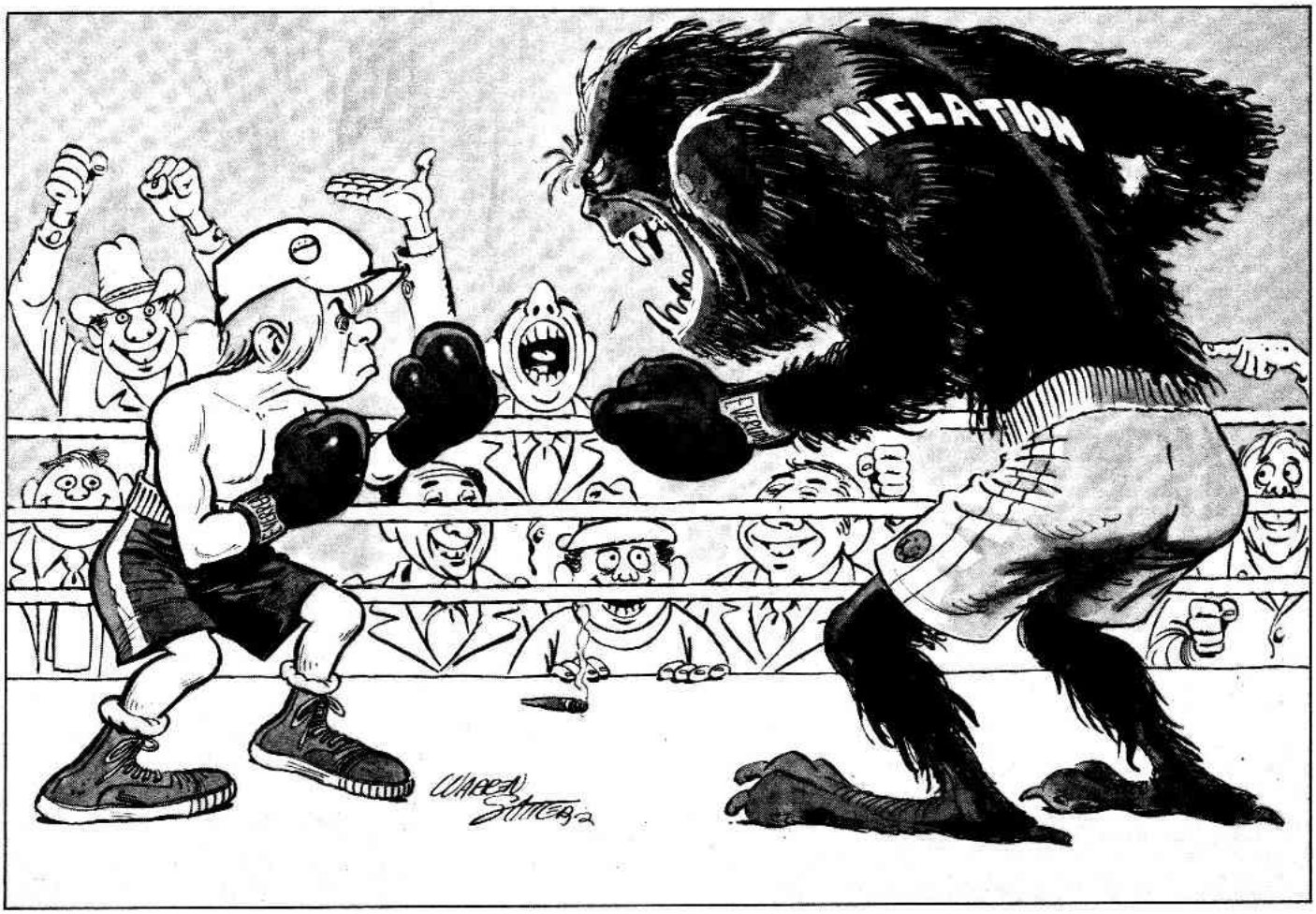
Phil Padol
Seminole, Florida

Dear Phil,
Guess that makes us the new "Breakfast of Champions".

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #153
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
JUNE 6TH

HELP SYLVESTER FIGHT INFLATION !

Prices are rising on almost everything - EXCEPT CRACKED !
We are reducing our subscription price from $5.40 to
$4.00 for 9 issues. Join the battle today !



HELP HIM WIN AND SAVE $1.40

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's another four dollars for my friend. He hates inflation too! Send him 9 issues.

NAME _____
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CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.
Others: $5.00 for 9 issues.

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I hate inflation too! Here's my four dollars. I get 9 issues at this bargain rate.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

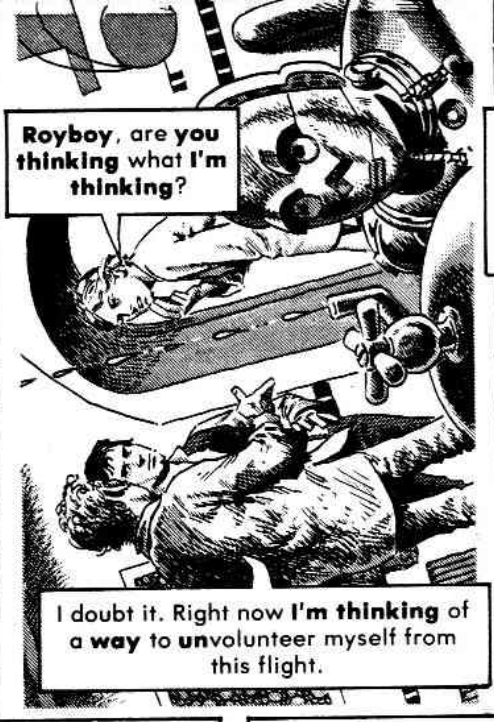
This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.
Others: $5.00 for 9 issues.

When we last left **Royboy Neery** at the end of **Close Encounters**...

Why had Royboy been taken? Where was he going? And most importantly, was he flying economy or first class?

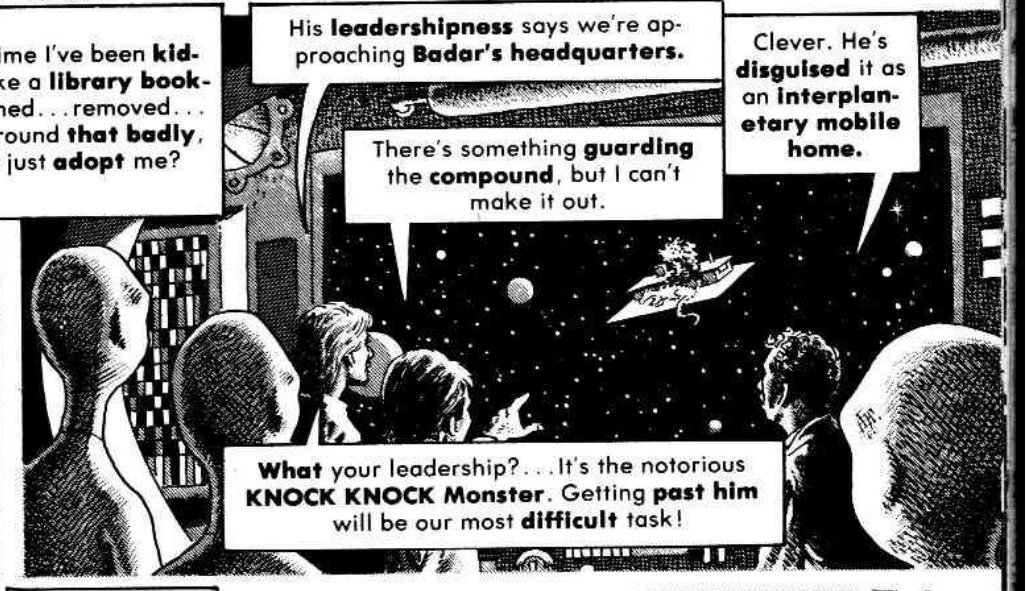
A CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH THE STAR WARZ GANG

The **problem** please?
He says a **sinister force** has been **kidnapping** people from **every galaxy** in the **universe** for a purpose **unknown** to him—a **villian** of **unparalleled evilness.**
ONE WAY
LEFT LANE MUST TURN LEFT


Royboy, are **you thinking** what **I'm thinking**?
I doubt it. Right now **I'm thinking** of a **way** to **un**volunteer myself from this flight.

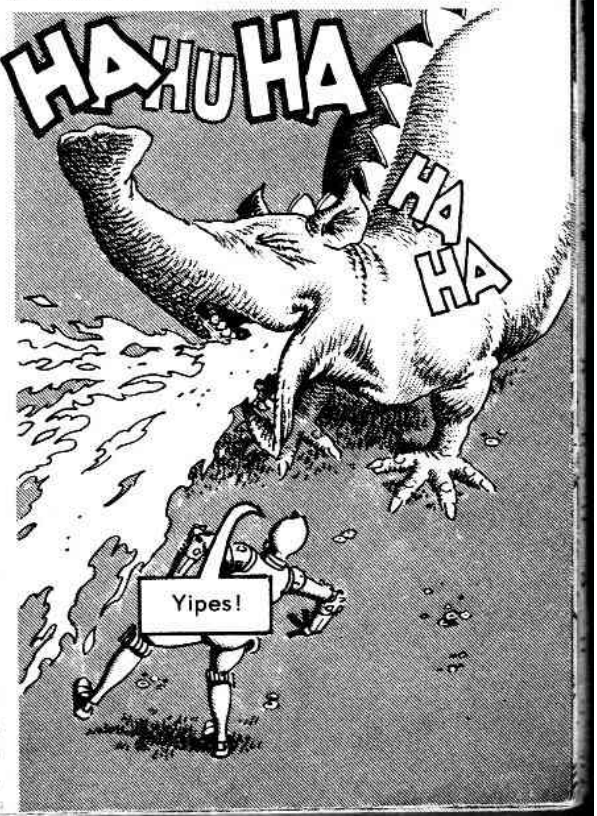
There's only **one sinister force** I know of **capable** of **pulling off** a **stunt** like this—that **black powerhouse** of the universe who pulls **no punches**...
You think **Mohammed Ali** is **mixed up** in this?
CUPIDS ARROW RESULTS IN A LOT OF HITS AND MRS.!!
No—**Dark Badar!**

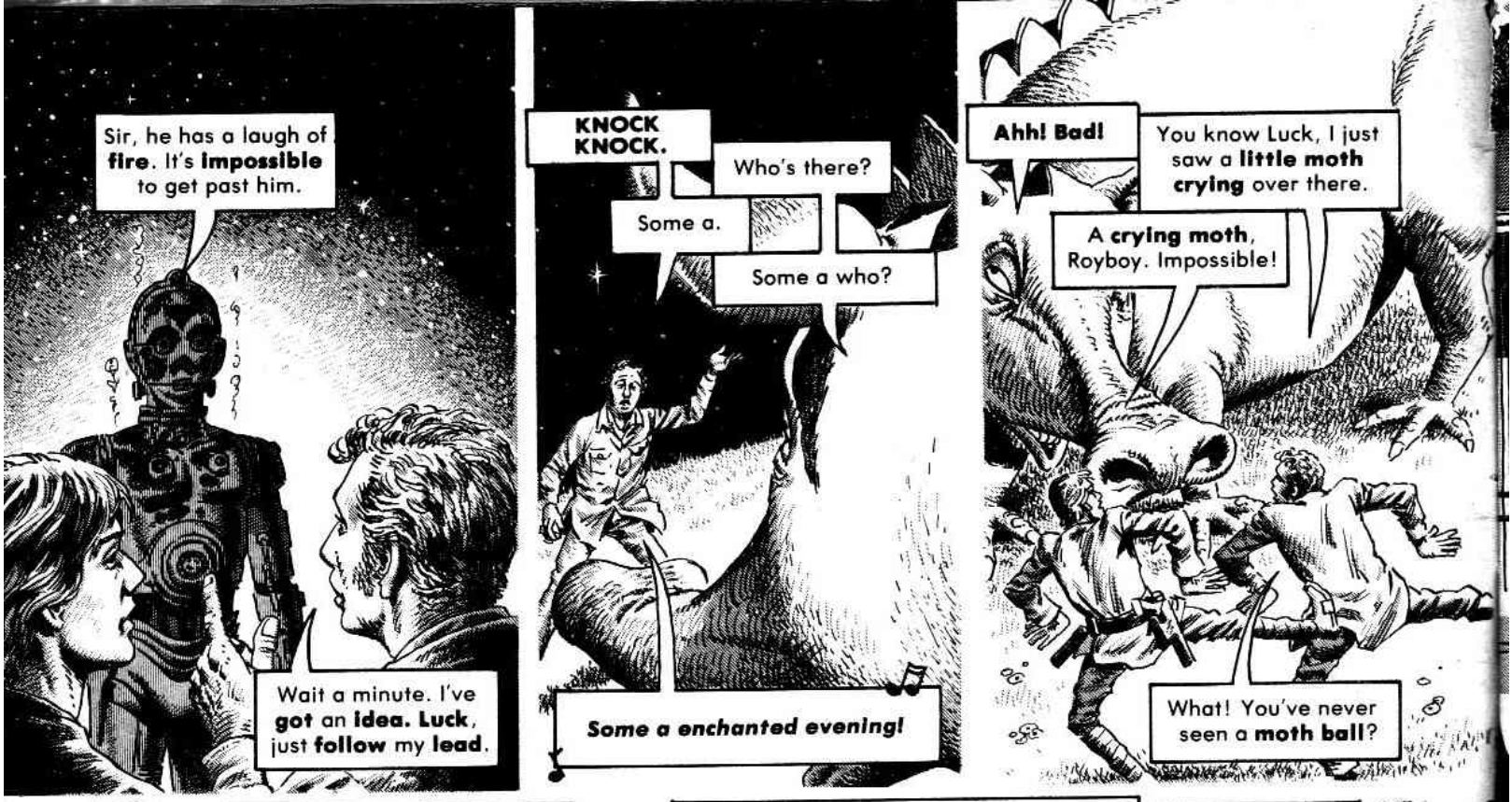
So, I have you **again, Princess!**
This is the **15th** time I've been **kidnapped**. I feel like a **library book**-removed...returned...removed... If you want me around **that badly**, why don't you just **adopt** me?

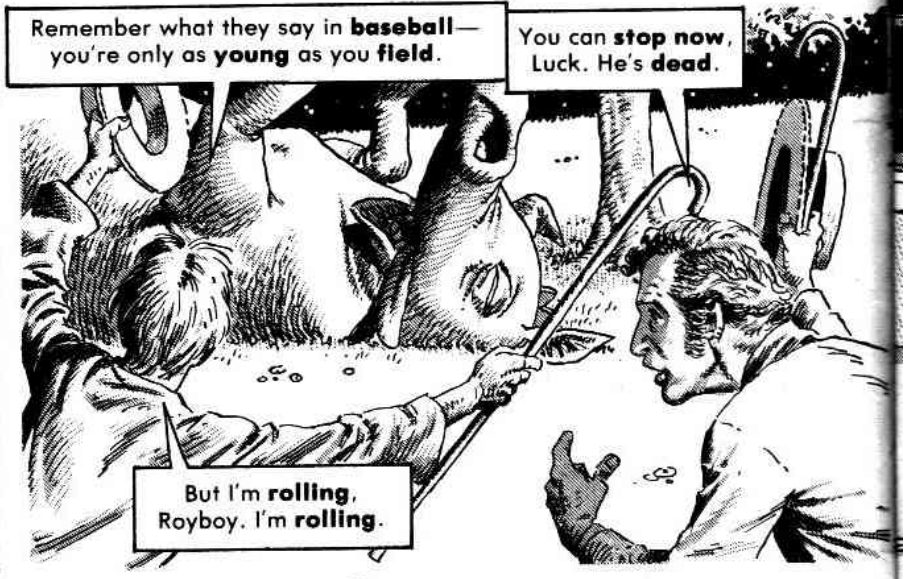

His **leadershipness** says we're approaching **Badar's headquarters.**
There's something **guarding** the **compound**, but I can't make it out.
Clever. He's **disguised** it as an **interplanetary mobile home.**
What your leadership?...It's the notorious **KNOCK KNOCK Monster**. Getting **past him** will be our most **difficult** task!

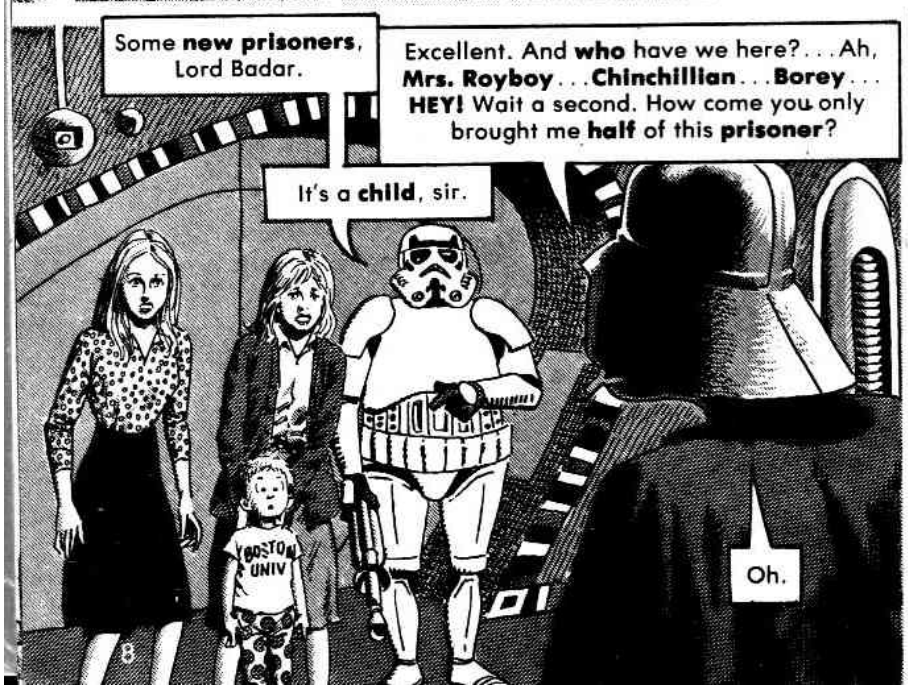
I'm **scared.**
No you're not. You're **Luck Skystalker.**
KNOCK KNOCK.
What are we gonna do?
Why don't we send the big **metal kid** ahead to answer him.

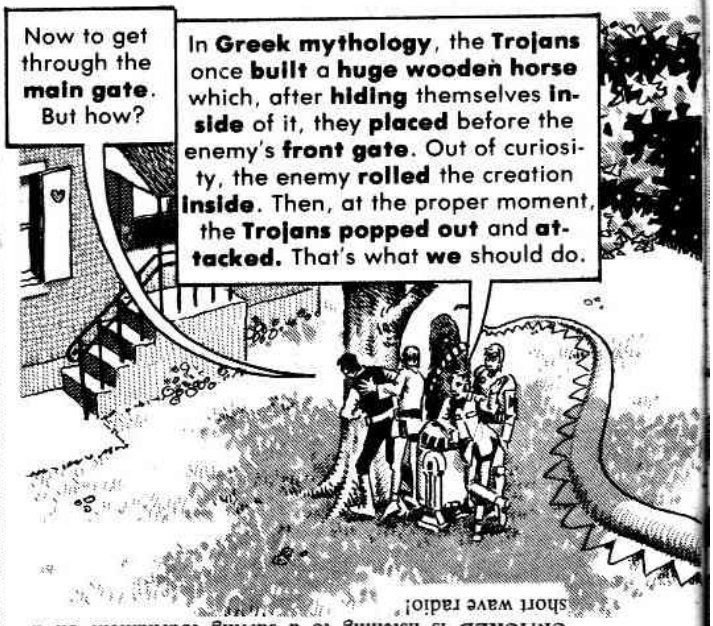
KNOCK KNOCK.
Who's there?
Sarah.
Sarah who?
Sara doctor in the house?


HAHUHA
HA
HA
Yipes!





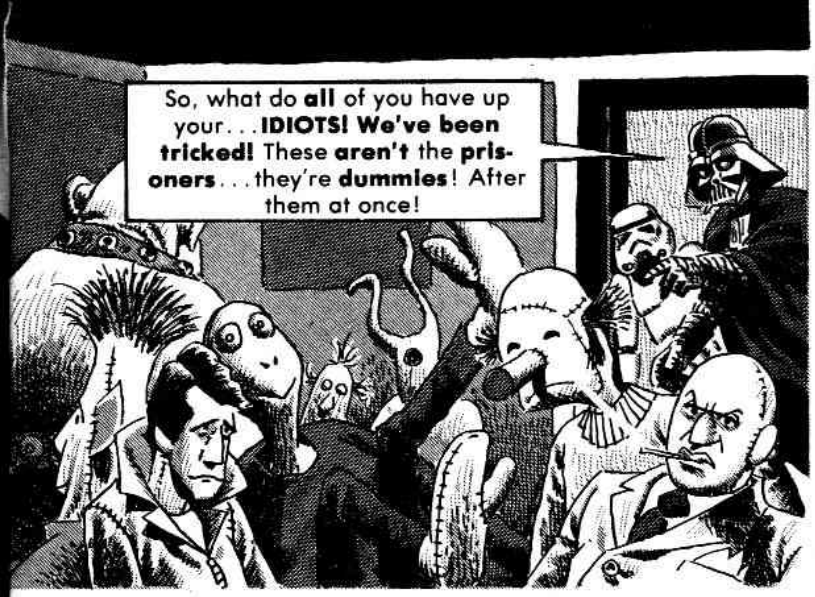




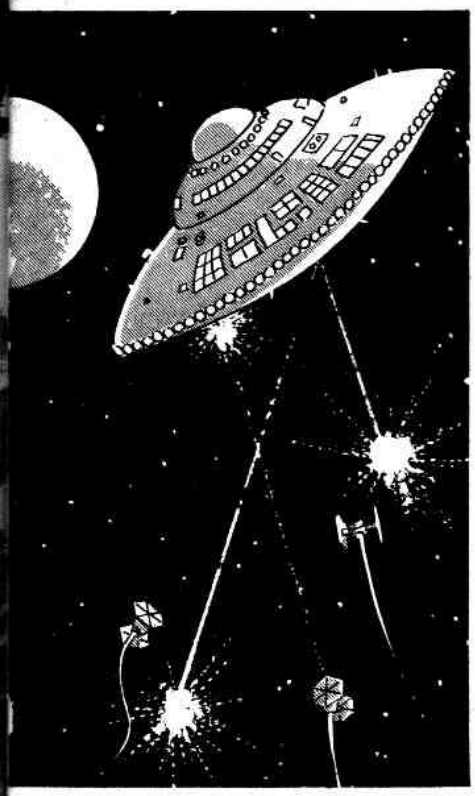
CRACKED is listening to a surfing tournament on a short wave radio!

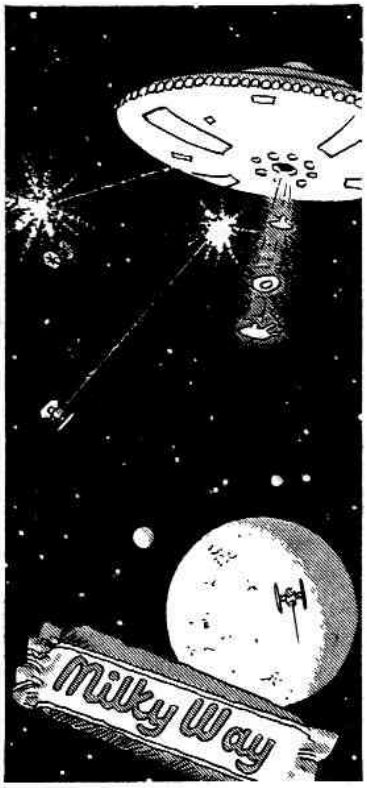
It'll **never** work.
LET ME GET THAT STAIN OFF YOUR COAT, CHEWIE!
Why not?
Where are we going to find **enough Trojans**?
Bleep beep blip.
Oh, I see. We use the **same principle**, only **different**. But wait. If it's different, how can it be the...
Forget it. I **know** how we'll do it.
NAIR
OH! OH!
Candygram for **Mr. Dark Badar.**
I'm Mr. Badar.
Someone must be **really sweet** on you. This is our King-Size **2,500 lb. box**.
Size doesn't matter. All you **usually** get in these things are **cheap**, **creamy centers**. I like **nuts**!
DO NOT BEND!
Take it from me—**this** assortment is **loaded** with them!
You think it's **safe** to hop out?
I hope so. My **foot's** starting to **fall asleep**.
DO NOT BEND!
DO NOT FOLD!
So, **that's** where the **snoring's** coming from!
It's all clear—we're safe **inside**.
Now we've got **another** problem to solve.
How to **free** the prisoners?
No, how to get **5 lbs.** of **chocolate covering** off a **Wookie**.
There seems to be a **noise** coming from in there.
NOISE ROOM
NOISE
My gosh! This is **worse** than I **imagined**! They've got my **wife**.
And **Leverne DeFazio**...
And **customers** from the **Interplanetary Bar**.
And even **Farrah Fawcett's hair**!!

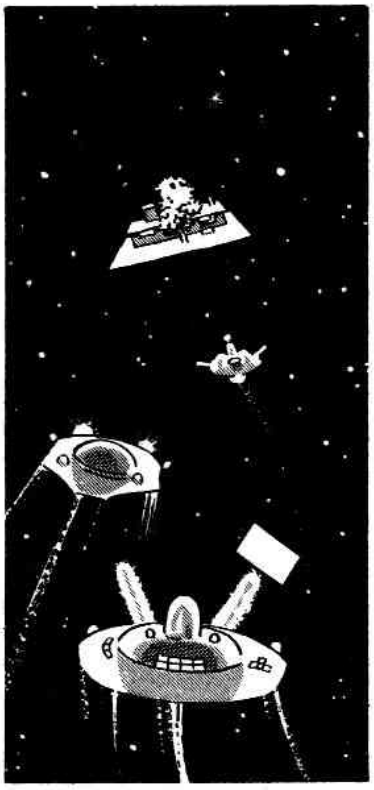
CRACKED is writing a check that bounces for a ball that doesn't!


So, what do **all** of you have up your. . . **IDIOTS! We've been tricked!** These **aren't** the **prisoners**. . . they're **dummies**! After them at once!

It's **Badar's men** at **4:00**.
Can't be. It's only **5** after **12**.
I hope this **saucer** can **handle** them.

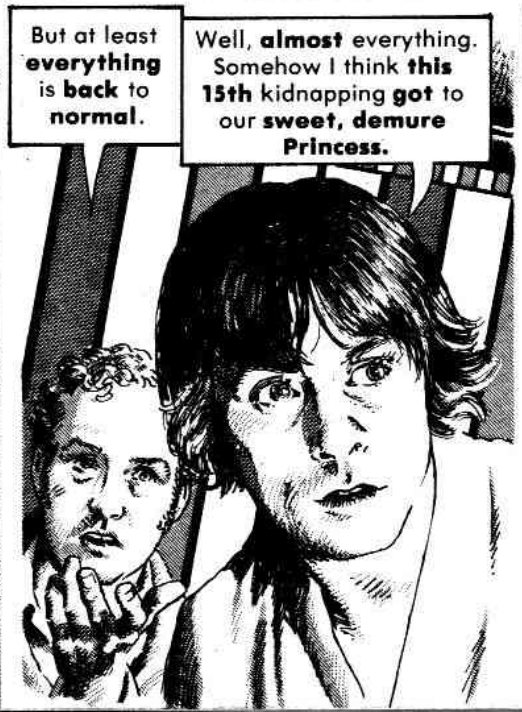



Milky Way

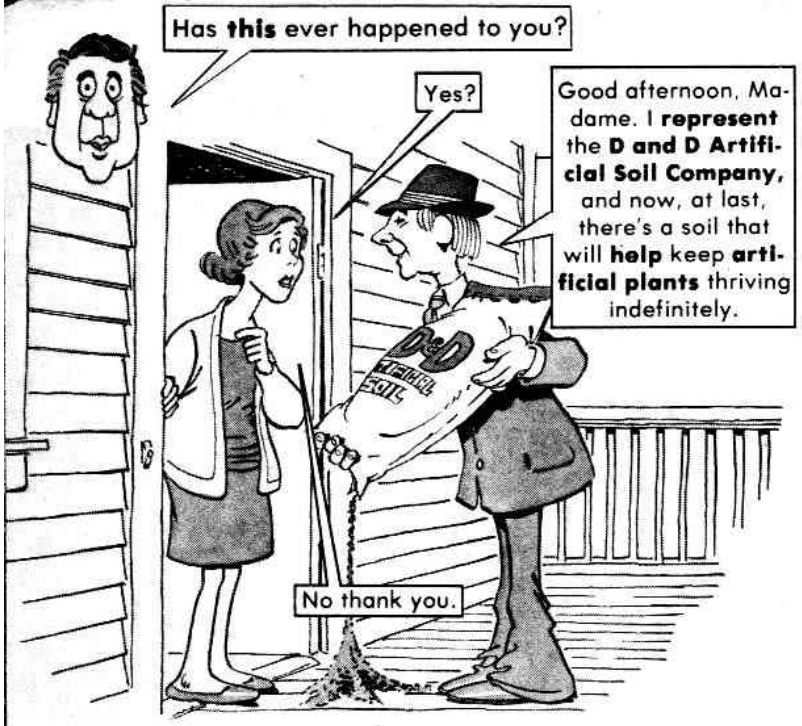


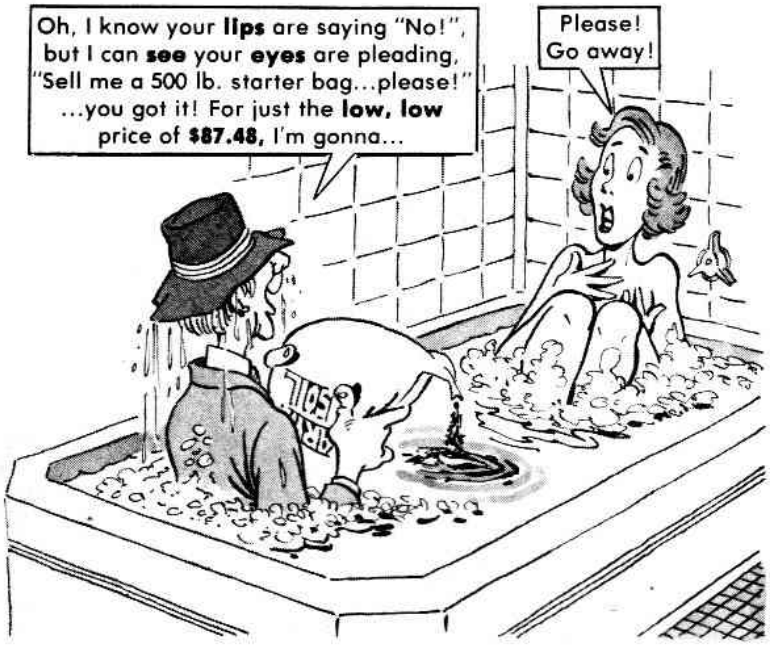
BZZZK

A **direct** hit! The **world** is **saved**! **Badar** is **dead**!
Wanna bet?
He's got a **longer life** than a **Duracell Battery**!


But at least **everything** is **back** to **normal**.
Well, **almost** everything. Somehow I think **this 15th** kidnapping **got** to our **sweet, demure Princess.**

I **see** what you mean!
AAAAAAY!
TH'END





Do you keep saying, "No, no, no!" but somehow still manage to wind up with that HANDY DANDY combination mulch maker, bottle opener and acne remover? What do you do? Is there **any** way to deal with this?...Yes! There is! And it's all in this next article where, with the help of a famous CRACKED artist, I will endeavor to show you

CRACKED'S METHOD FOR DEALING WITH TRAVELING SALESMEN

Yes, I too was once an **easy target** for **salesmen** of every type. Witness this **silent alarm clock** I bought that was supposed to **buzz** to **itself** so as not to **disturb** me...And this **Flyodometer** that, when **attached** to my shirt, would **light up** and **ring** anytime a fly **landed** on me.

DO NOT CUT OUT AND SAVE

But those days of **useless buying** ended years ago for me and **soon** they'll be just **memories** for **you too.** So, let us now begin by discussing **salesmen** who get to you **via** the **phone.**

CRACKED is looking for the batteries in your toy collie!

There is, of course, **one** easy way to deal with phone salesmen.

Hello, I represent the...

SLAM!

But if he's any kind of pro, one slam won't stop him from calling back over and over again. So I suggest you try this method.

Hello, is **Mrs. Jacobs** home? This is **Marty Morbid** of the **Rinky Dink Vegetable Grinder company** and I...

Mrs. Jacobs?...You want **Mrs. Jacobs!**...What a **cruel** trick. Everyone knows she was **rundown** by a tricycle last week...oh boo hoo... boo hoo...cry..snivel... snort...weep.

I'm really sorry... forgive me... pardon me...

Then, of course, there is **phone method** number **two.**

Ah ling chow... chop,chop... chew and lie.

Is this **Mrs. O'Brian?**

Mrs. O'Brian of **27 Lazy Lizard Lane?**

Low mein, chop chop... ring ting tang. Rots of ruck, bonzo.

I'm sorry, but I must have the **wrong number.** Click.

Of course, you should always **wait** for the person on the other end to **identify himself** before pulling any of these lines in case...

Ah, **Fred Feindigger,** please.

Morty's Mortuary--you **stab 'em,** we **slab 'em.** What can I do for you, bub?

Ah, I'm looking for **Fred Feindigger.**

Yes sir, our people are the **finest diggers** around.

Oh!...Sorry! I must have the **wrong number.** I was looking for **Fred Feindigger,** the **$10 Trillion Grand Prize Lottery Winner.**

Now, salesmen in a store are **easier** to identify, but a lot **harder** to shake off.

But sir, it's a **great** refrigerator. It even **washes itself.**

Some salesmen will do anything to keep from leaving.

Well, if its **that independent,** why **does** it need **me?**

SALE

PLE—ASE.

The **best** solution?

All right, I'll take one-- but **only** if it **comes** in **Mickey Roony green,** is **filled** with **pickled herring** and is **delivered** to my home in **11½minutes.**

I couldn't possibly...

Then forget it.

But your biggest problems will undoubtedly come from **door-to-door salesmen.**

Hello, I'm **Mike Pierano** and I represent the **Kingston Vacuum Cleaner Company**

--the **vacuum** that **cleans** your **rugs, washes** your **car,** and is a **friend** to your children.

WAM!

Of course, some salesmen are **very** persistent.

Excuse me. I think the **wind** blew your **door shut** on me.

WHIP! WHAP! WAK!

So **what** do you do? One method is to invite him in, but have that **one extra card** up your sleeve.

And **how much** is your **remarkable** vacuum that also **crushes ice** and **recites poetry?**

Ah...5... 5...5... $500.

But I **could** let you have it for a **buck** if you let me **out** of **here alive.**

GRR-RR-RR!

NOW THIS YOU **CAN** CUT OUT AND SAVE

Another method is to keep **costumes** near your door, so that when you spot a salesman...

My **mom's** not home right now, but **I** have **15¢** to spare. **What'cha** selling?

I'll come back some **other** time, Sonny.

DEW-DAD

A third method is to invite the salesman **in,** using his **demonstration** to get as **much** of your own housework done as possible.

And it's a **great** little **vacuum,** ma'am.

Ah, Mr. **Pierano,** could you also do **behind** the **furnace** here. I haven't done that in a **year,** and if you **cleaned that,** I'd be **really** impressed.

O.K., but this is the **last thing--18 rooms** is my **limit.**

That's right.

And then you zing him.

The **whole house** looks **lovely.**

I'm glad you like it. Now the **vacuum** goes for **$500** complete.

That's great. I'll **take two.**

Wonderful! **Check** or **charge?**

Oh, it **doesn't really** matter. We **filed** for **bankruptcy** last week and no matter **how** we do it, you're still **never** gonna get **paid!!** ...Now **where** do I sign?

Another big pain-in-the-neck is the **life insurance** salesman.

And for only **43¢** a week, we will **insure** your **entire family** for one million dollars each.

You mean **me, Emma, Grandpa** and **Billy Bob?**

Well, come on over.

Yes, invite the salesman over!! Only this time, if you do it right, word will spread throughout the industry about you and you'll **never** be bothered again!

And that's $1 million each should any of us die of **natural causes** or an **accident?**

Billy Bob, did you clean out the **barracuda tank?**

Cough. Cough. Cough.

Not yet, but afterwards can **Grandpa** and **I** go **sky diving?**

On second thought, **life insurance** may not be **right** for you.

And what about the newest annoyance moving about the country--the smoke detector salesman.

As I was saying, I'm from the **Miracle Smoke Detector Company and...**

No, thanks, I don't smoke.

You got it all wrong, you don't have to smoke.

I know, that's why I quit.

Playing dumb is a great deterent.

NO, STUPID. It's for your house. It detects smoke from fire.

Won't I need a fireplace? I dont have one!

No, you stup...Ah, forget it, good-bye!

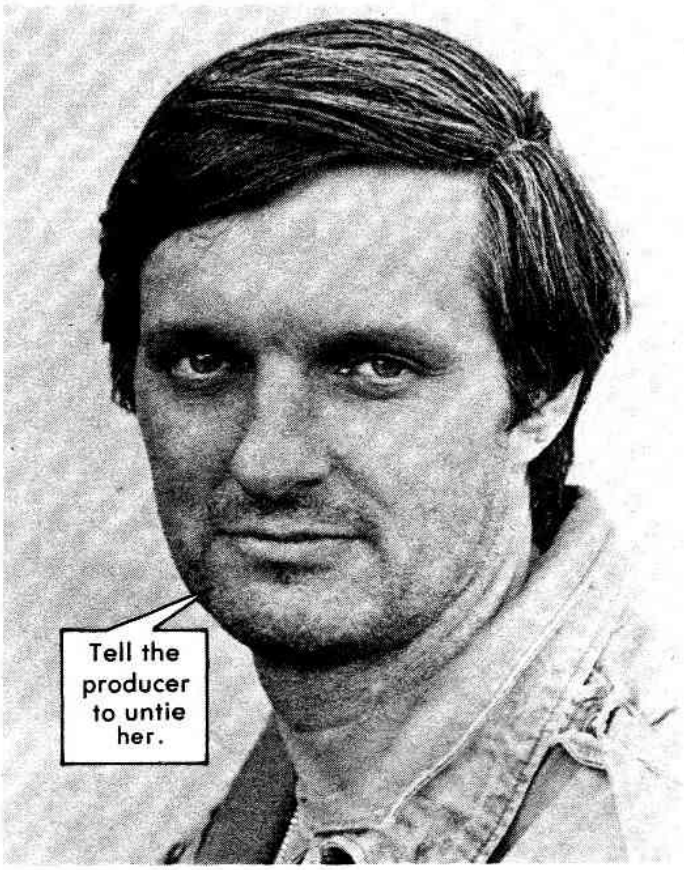
And there you have it. By now you should be **super sales resistant.** But if you're not, why not send **$11.95** for my **new book** "I'll NEVER Buy Again". It's something **every household** should own and... **hey, wait!...Don't turn the page yet...**Wait! This is a **real bargain...**a...boy did **you learn** fast!!

I'LL NEVER BUY AGAIN by GUMM

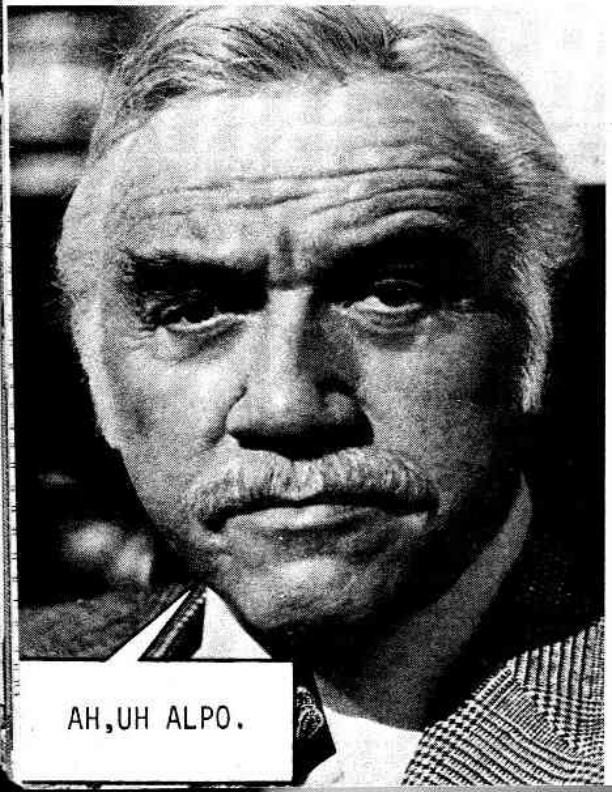
CRACKED is bringing out your facial features with gunpowder!

CRACKED'S INQUIRING PHOTO-GRAPHER VISITS THE STARS

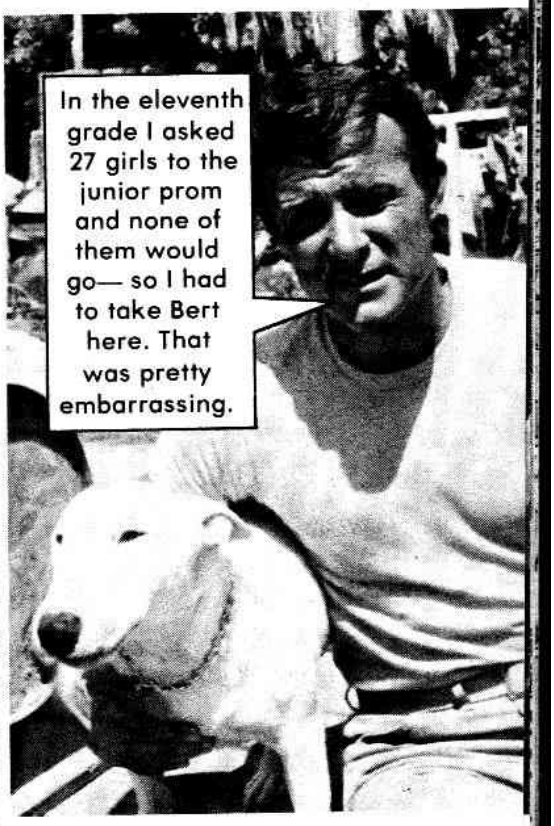
WHAT WOULD BE YOUR ADVICE TO STRUGGLING YOUNG ACTRESSES?



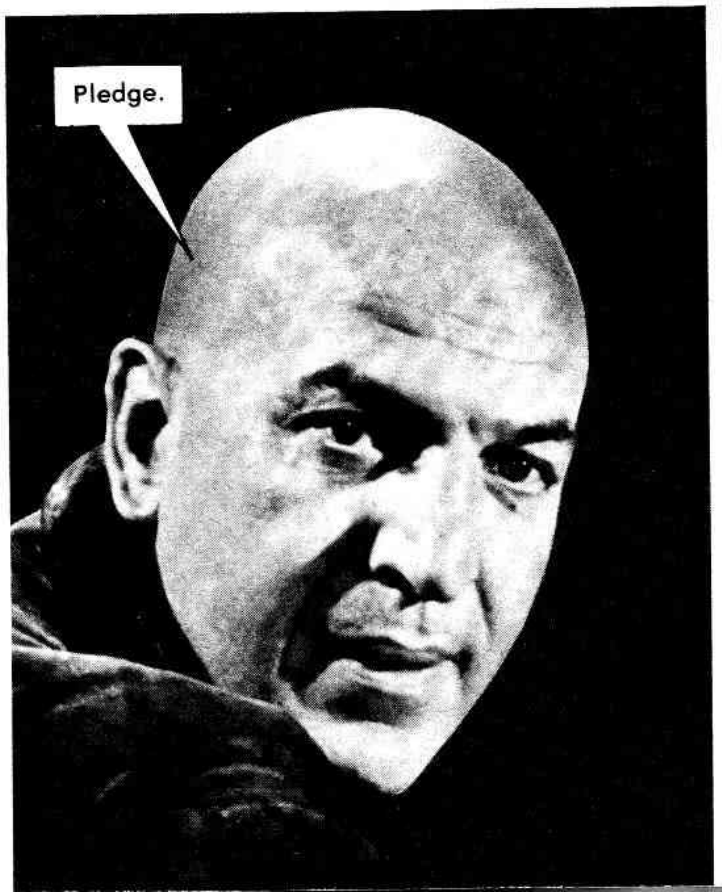
CAN YOU TELL US WHAT YOUR FAVORITE DISH IS?

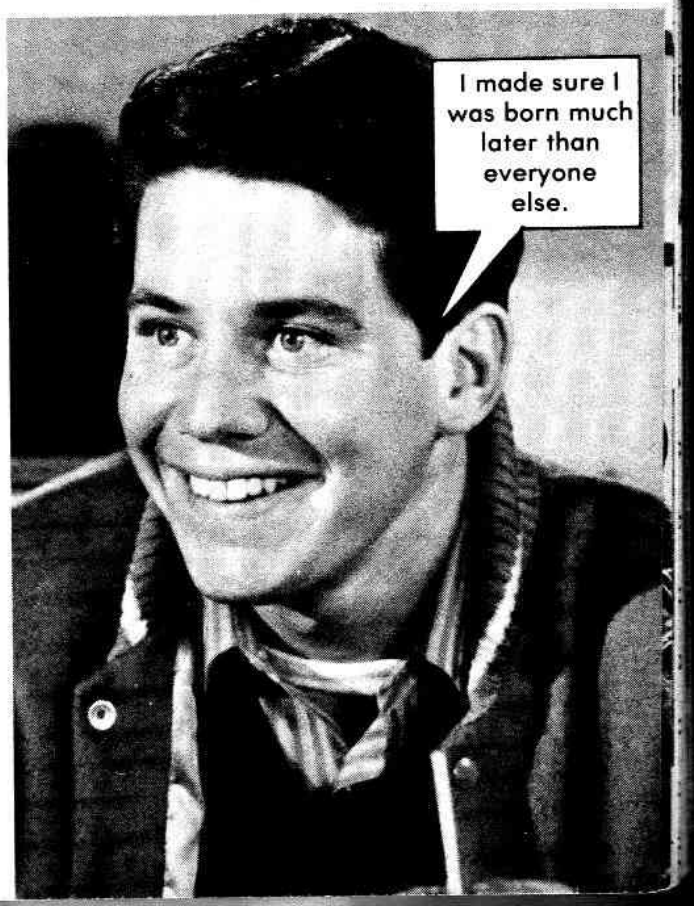


WHAT WAS YOUR MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT?

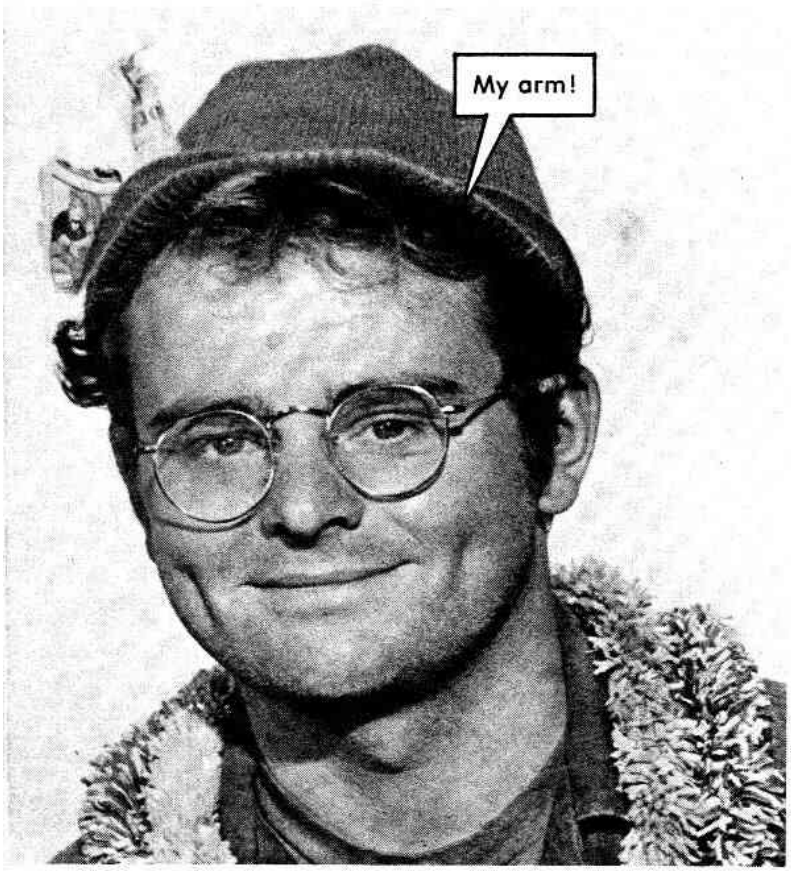


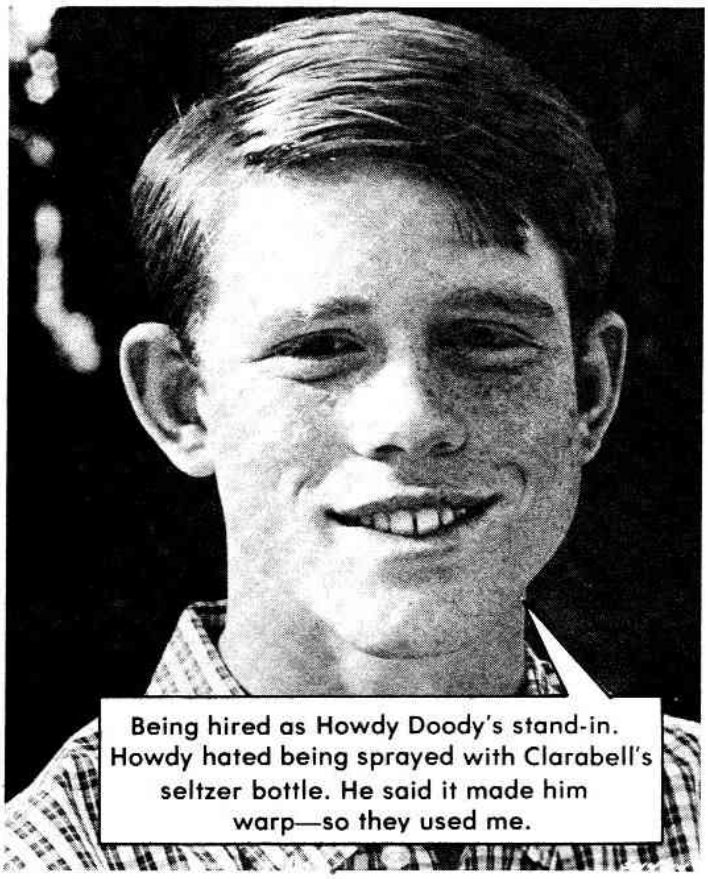
WHAT'S YOUR SECRET FOR LOOKING SO YOUNG?





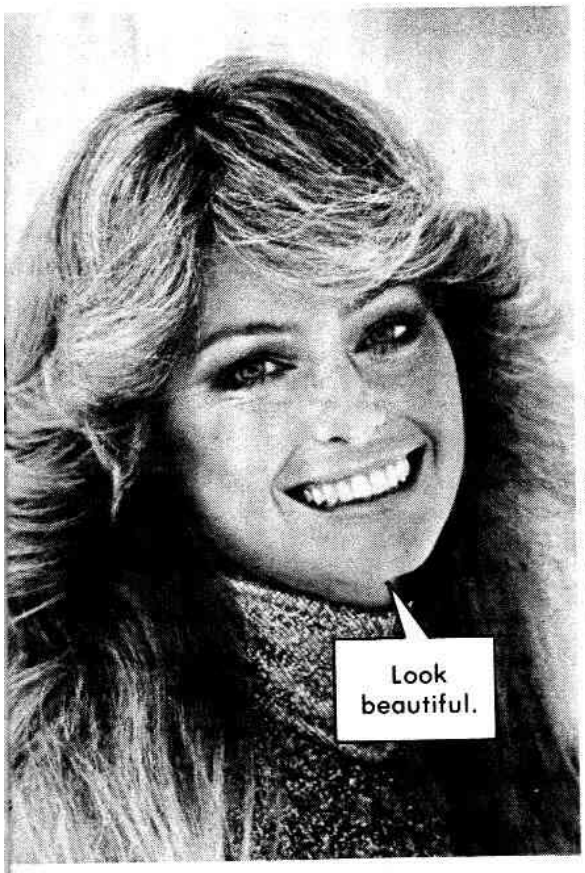
WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST BREAK IN SHOW BUSINESS?

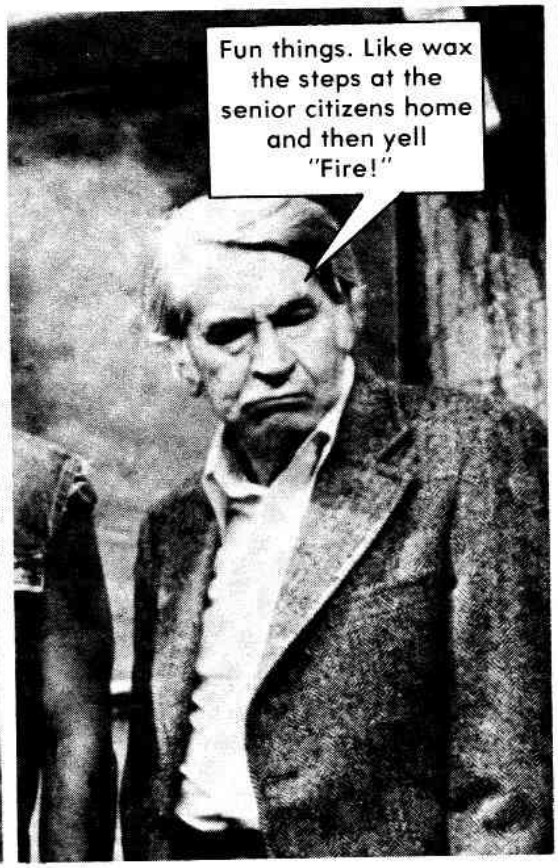


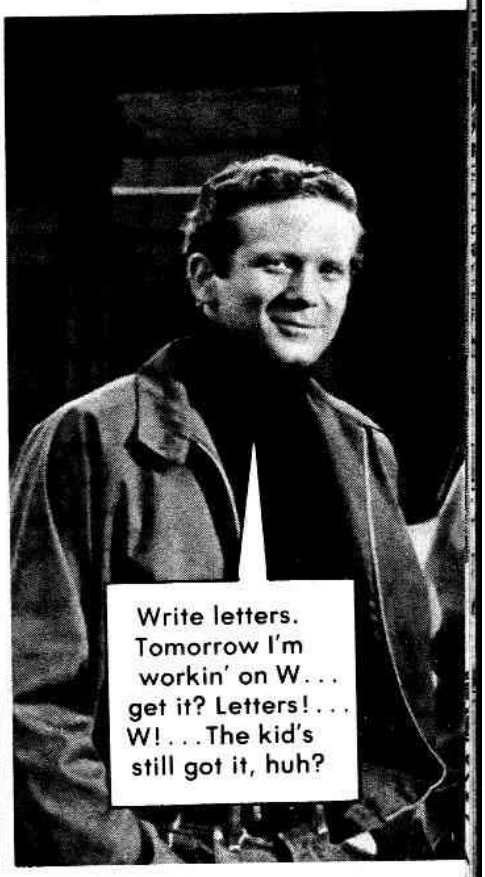


CAN YOU TELL US THE BEST JOKE YOU'VE HEARD RECENTLY?

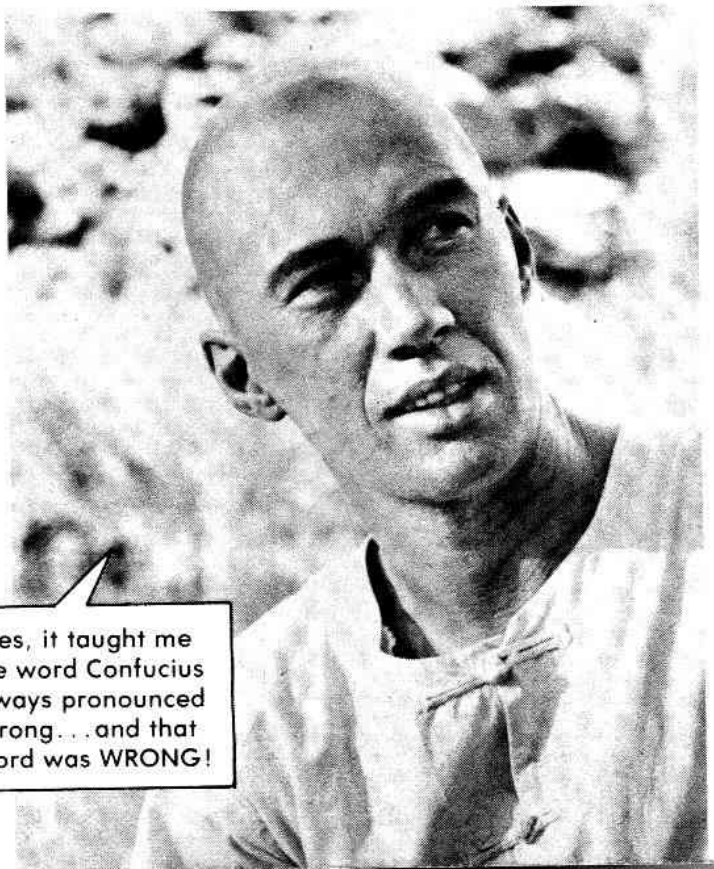
WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO IN YOUR SPARE TIME?



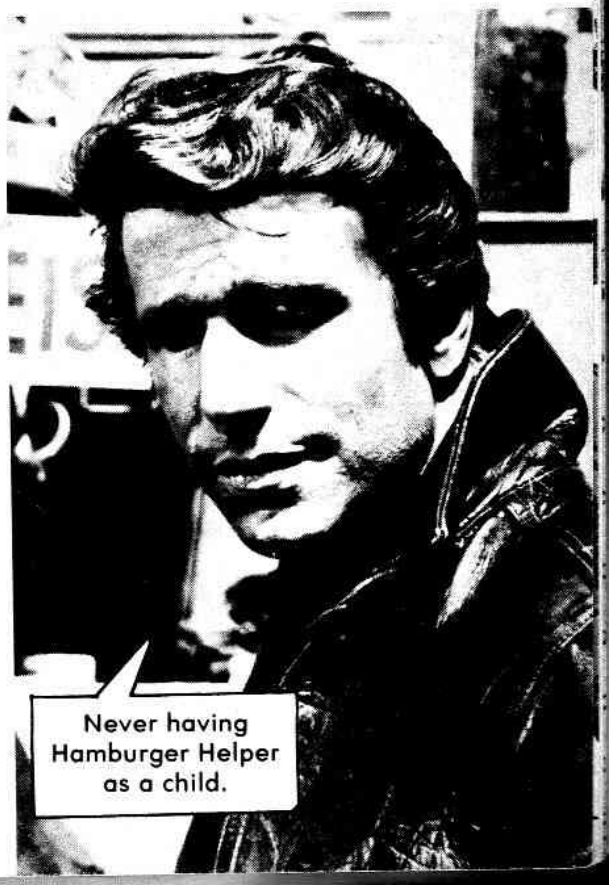




DID DOING "KUNG-FU" ON TV ALL THOSE YEARS TEACH YOU ANYTHING?



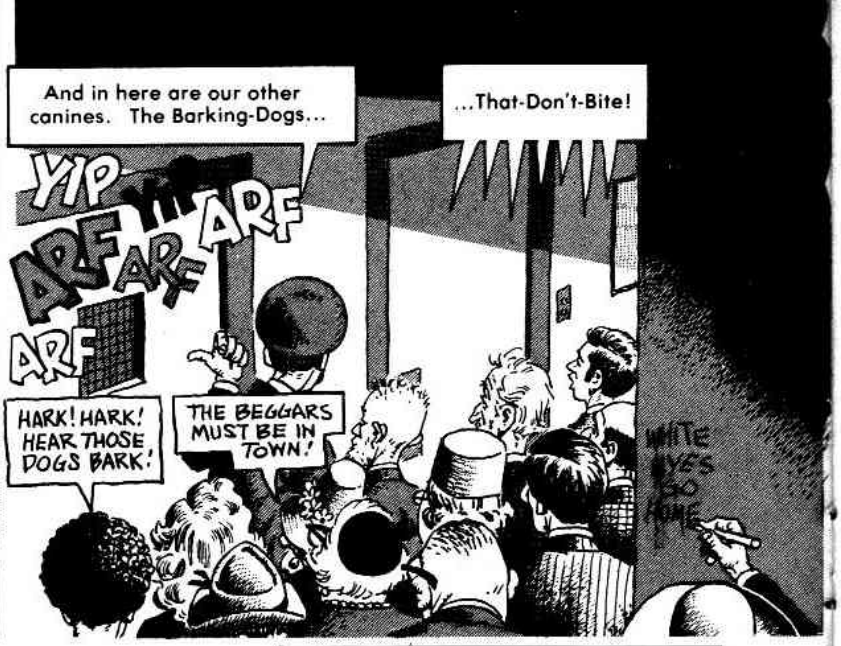
WHAT'S THE ONE THING IN LIFE YOU REGRET MOST?



CRACKED VISITS THE "PROVERBS AND FAMILIAR SAYINGS" MUSEUM

CRACKED is buying a record album and trying on the jacket!

Our next exhibit. The Sleeping-Dogs-That-You-Should-Let-Lie.
ATOM SECRETS FOR THE PAWNEE
HOME RULE FOR SIOUX
BOB OVERSTREET WAS HERE


And in here are our other canines. The Barking-Dogs...
...That-Don't-Bite!
YIP
ARF ARF ARF
ARF
HARK! HARK! HEAR THOSE DOGS BARK!
THE BEGGARS MUST BE IN TOWN!
WHITE EYES GO HOME

-BONUS ILLO.- PIC OF NEW BROOM SWEEPING CLEAN!

Our final exhibit...The Pretty-Penny-That-Something-Costs...
GIDE

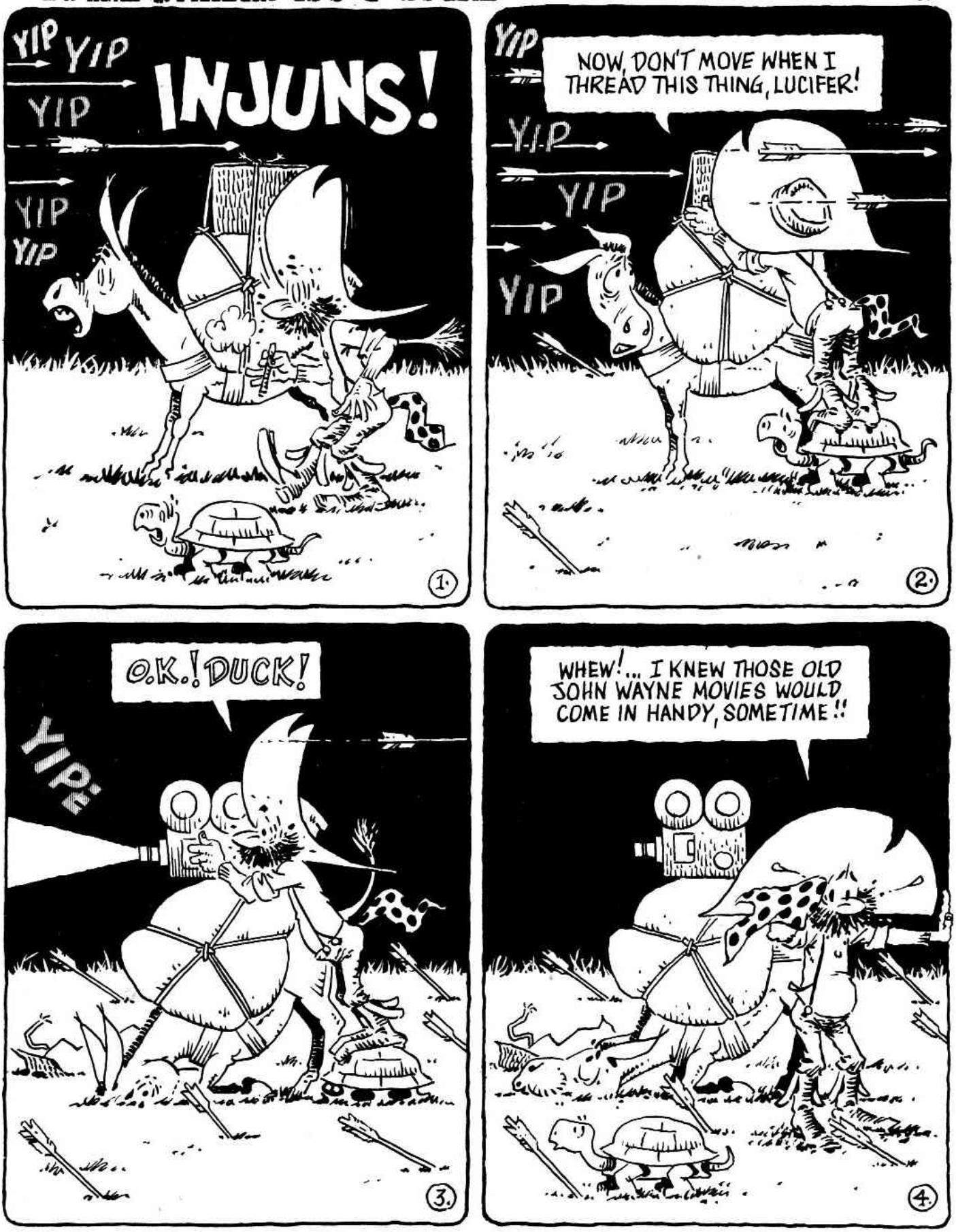
And speaking of COSTS...we guides depend on voluntary contributions from museum visitors for our compensation...
EXIT

NO MORE TREATIES
Sorry, no tips! This is the Money-That's-The-Root-Of-All-Evil!
TH'END

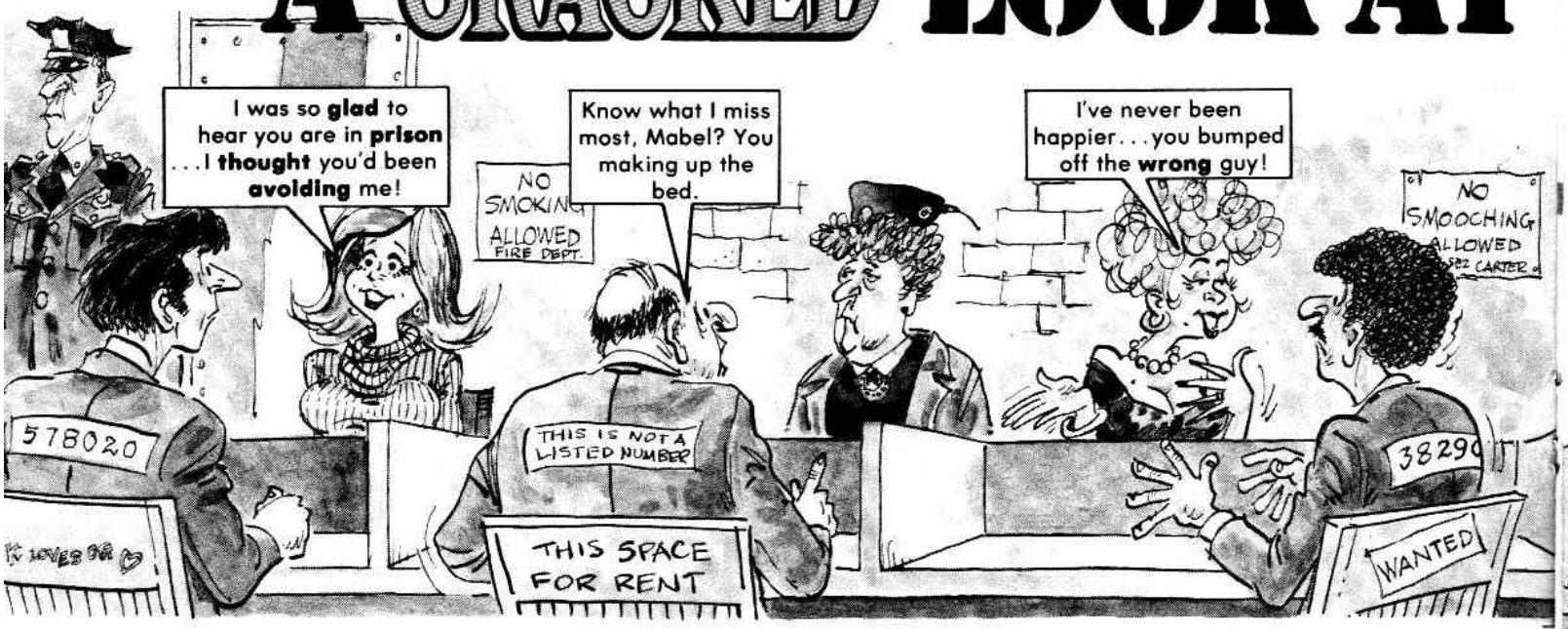
SAGEBRUSH

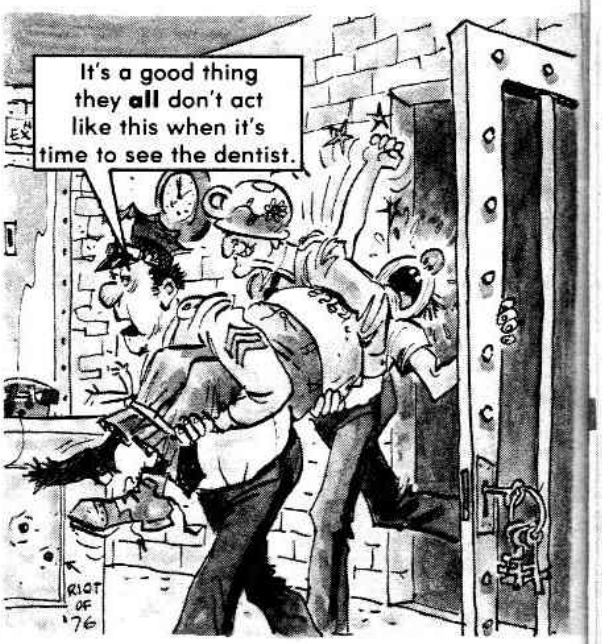
by SEVERIN + MF

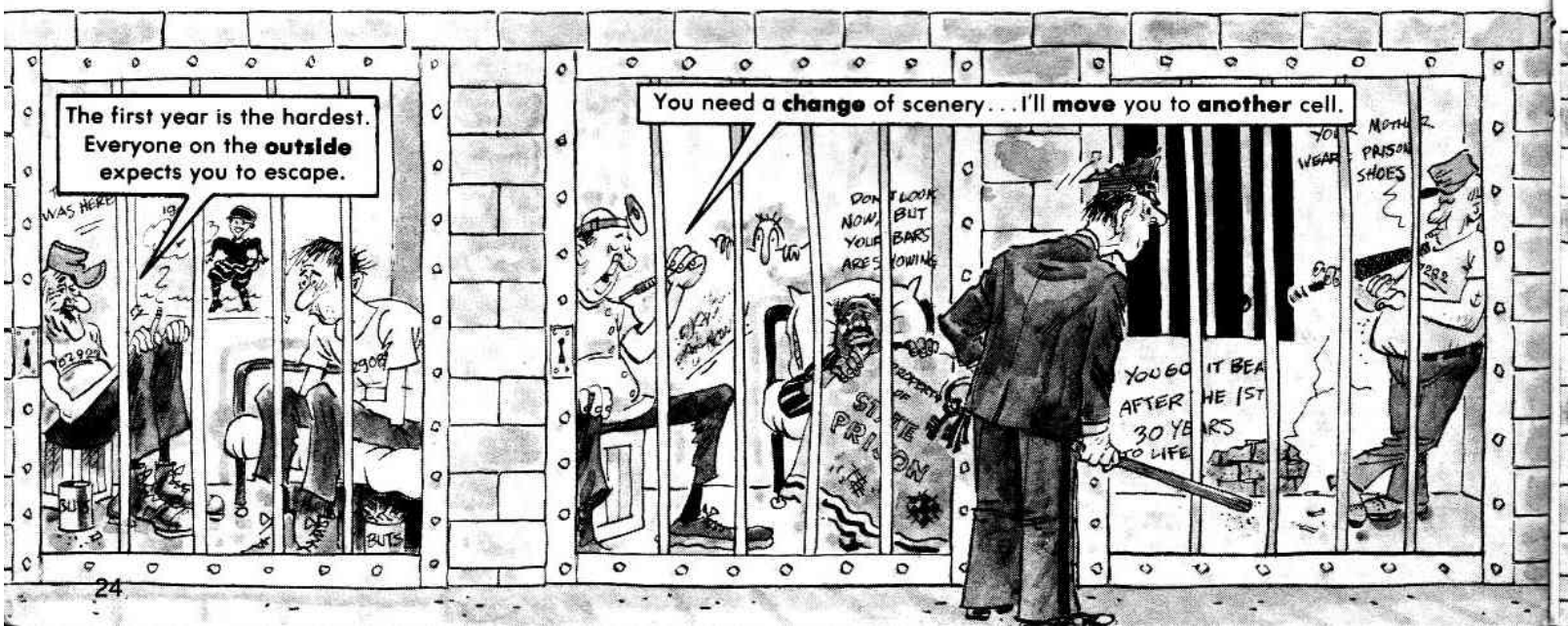
51



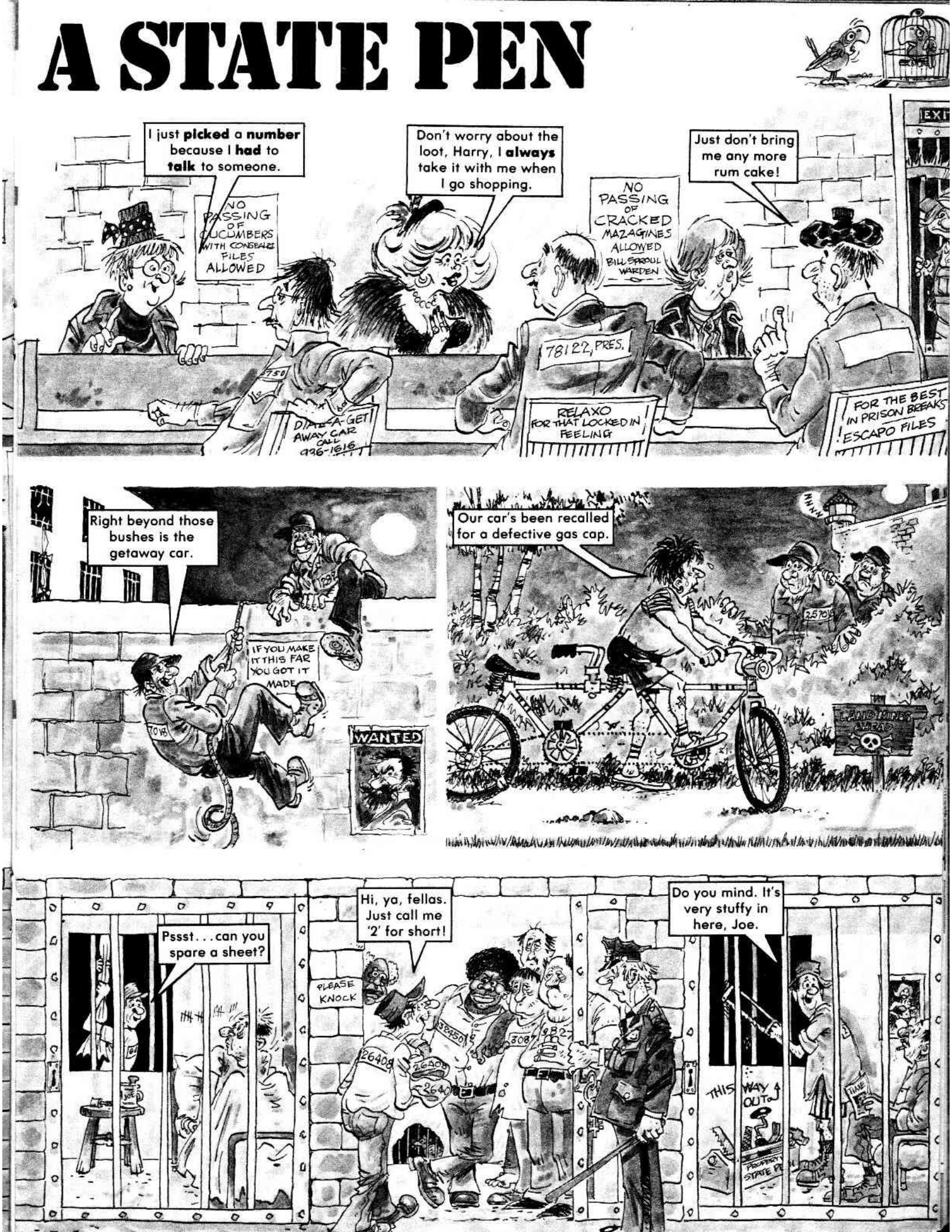
A ®CRACKED LOOK AT







A STATE PEN


I just **picked** a **number** because I **had** to **talk** to someone.
NO PASSING OF CUCUMBERS WITH CONCEALED FILES ALLOWED
Don't worry about the loot, Harry, I **always** take it with me when I go shopping.
NO PASSING OF CRACKED MAGAZINES ALLOWED BILL SPROUL WARDEN
Just don't bring me any more rum cake!
78122, PRES.
DIAL-A-GET AWAY CAR CALL 996-1616
RELAXO FOR THAT LOCKED IN FEELING
FOR THE BEST IN PRISON BREAKS ESCAPO FILES
Right beyond those bushes is the getaway car.
IF YOU MAKE IT THIS FAR YOU GOT IT MADE
WANTED
Our car's been recalled for a defective gas cap.
LANDMINES AHEAD
Pssst. . . can you spare a sheet?
Hi, ya, fellas. Just call me '2' for short!
PLEASE KNOCK
Do you mind. It's very stuffy in here, Joe.
THIS WAY OUT
PROPERTY STATE PEN

Gentlemen of the parole board, can I show you my wife?
WARDEN
I appreciate your granting me parole...
but I don't want it!
Sore Loser
TRUSTY
Hey! That's **far** enough for a foul line!
Better not, Dumbrowski. You should never wake a sleep walker!
EMPTY
OUT OF AMMO
CLOSED
HUMPTY DUMPTY NEVER FELL OFF THE WALL. HE WAS PUSHED!
401220 WAS HERE
I'm gonna break out next week.
Did you get exposed to the **measles** too?
YOUR MOTHER LOVES PUNK ROCK!
SID HARR IS A FINK!
MILK DELIVERY
VISITORS HOME
I AM BLIND
Six hundred and thirty four parking tickets??
X CHEATS
He's
Don't you know anything else besides "Home Sweet Home?"
30986
The warden wants us to keep an eye on those two.
Would you believe it... a year ago I was a 98 pound weakling!
Is the food as good as I've heard it is?
MESS HALL
LAUNDRY
TODAY'S MENU ...CRABS SNAILS SPID LIVER
30862
3750
9201

The governor **turned down** my pardon!

I guess he's lost **another** vote!

I'm worried. I only counted 561.

10 CENTS A DANCE

COVER CHARGE $2.00

You hate dogs? Why do you hate dogs?

For **six** years, the **cops** couldn't find the **loot** I buried. Then some **dumb dog dug it up.**

REPAIR PRISONS AT WORK

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

I'VE DONE 20 – JUST 79 MORE TO GO.

WARDEN

RIDDLE: WHY DID THE POLICE DOG HUG THE CAT? (ANSWER - ON OTHER SIDE OF

JOHNNY DILLINGER SCALED THIS WALL

TYRONE

PRISON BREAK OF '35 →

's been trying to break out for fifteen years!

Akebray outay... ightnay...

What's the rain date?

One thing about Murray... he's not a sneaky stoolie.

They ran out of solitary cells.

Smart guy, that Malone, getting a bowling bag.

Did you see your girl on visitor's day?

Yeah, she said I look **handsome** in my new **uniform.**

I hear your daughter's getting engaged.

UNDER

Yeah, as soon as she checks out his background.

Well, is it the ice cream man?

INFORMATION

FLASH! BREAK FROM CELL BLOCK C

Why do you look so worried, Pop?

Do you **realize** what **inflation** has done to my **loot**?

I hear you're in for forgery ...can I have Joe Namath's autograph?

Oh **yeah!** Well, I don't like **your number** either!

What's the matter with **that** con?

He was **caught** by a **third grade safety patrol.**

You can always sell your Model "T" to a collector!

Let's see those plans again, Spike.

Here's two getting out after 20 years!

SUPPLY

UNIFORM OF THE DAY GREY FLANNELS ONLY CAP

DISCHARGE

NOTICE LEAVE PRISON UNIFORMS NEATLY FOLDED The Warden

It's a good thing the state gives us a new set of clothes when we get out!

EXIT

ROBERT BALL CLOTHIERS

ROBERT BALL CLOTHIERS

ATE PRISON

HOTEL ON THE PRISON

RING BELL

Lawyers are now permitted to advertise. Accountants are clamoring for the same privilege. At this rate, CRACKED figures it won't be long before another professional group goes the Madison Avenue route. Get set for a flurry of

SUPER

THE PURPLE PANTHER, INC.

SPECIALIZES IN JOBS TOO TOUGH FOR THE FBI, CIA & JOHN WAYNE

I GUARANTEE TO RID YOUR TOWN OF THE FOLLOWING OR DOUBLE YOUR RETAINER FEE BACK!

MAD SCIENTISTS	
SUPER CRIMINALS	
SPACE CREATURES	
JAY WALKERS	

CONTACT ME AT MY SECRET HIDEOUT OR THROUGH MY BOY ASSISTANT, KID PANTHER, AT VALLEY JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

STATE LICENSED
ALSO LICENSED FOR NATIONAL, INTERNATIONAL & OUTER SPACE WORK

Bruce Day

Lady Lib Investigations

SPECIALIZING IN PROBLEMS THAT REQUIRE THE FEMALE TOUCH

THANKS TO MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER HEARING I CAN OFFER YOU THE FOLLOWING SERVICES:

- ***ALL OF YOUR NEIGHBOR'S SECRET RECIPES***
- ***THE LATEST JUICY NEIGHBORHOOD GOSSIP***
- ***A COMPLETE REPORT ON YOUR BOYFRIEND'S OR HUBBY'S DALLIANCES***

MY FEE IS A MODEST $50 A DAY PLUS BEAUTY PARLOR EXPENSES

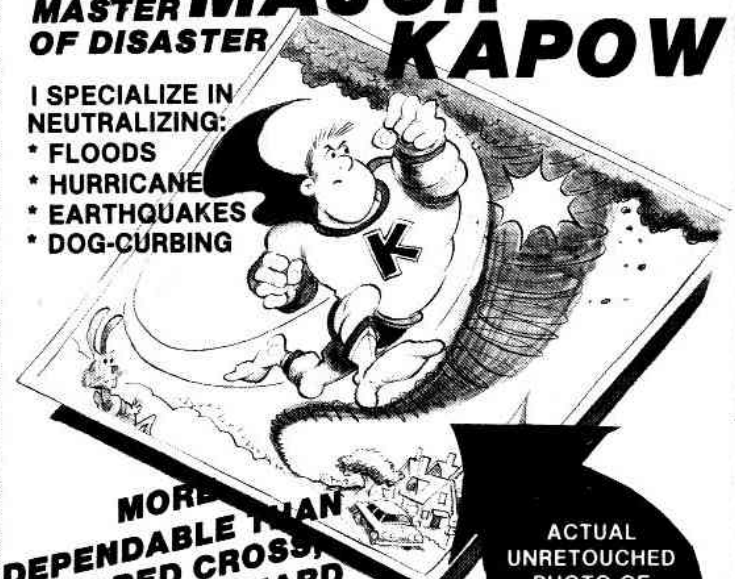
437 KRYPTON DRIVE

NEVER ANY CHARGE FOR BEATING UP ON MACHO WIFE-BEATERS

WHEN NATURE'S CATASTROPHIES HIT YOUR COMMUNITY IT'S TIME TO CALL

THE MASTER OF DISASTER MAJOR KAPOW

I SPECIALIZE IN NEUTRALIZING:
- **FLOODS**
- **HURRICANES**
- **EARTHQUAKES**
- **DOG-CURBING**



MORE THAN DEPENDABLE THE RED CROSS, NATIONAL GUARD AND BOY SCOUTS COMBINED

ACTUAL UNRETOUCHED PHOTO OF CAPT. KAPOW KAYOING A TORNADO

MAJOR KAPOW 32 SHAZAM DRIVE

HERO ADS

YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS WITH
PINK BOLT

CAPTAIN JACK OF ALL TRADES

NO JOB TOO LARGE OR TOO SMALL

1855 NORTH ZOOM BLVD.

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* ALSO AVAILABLE FOR ESCORT SERVICE, BAR MITZVAHS, AND CHURCH BINGOES

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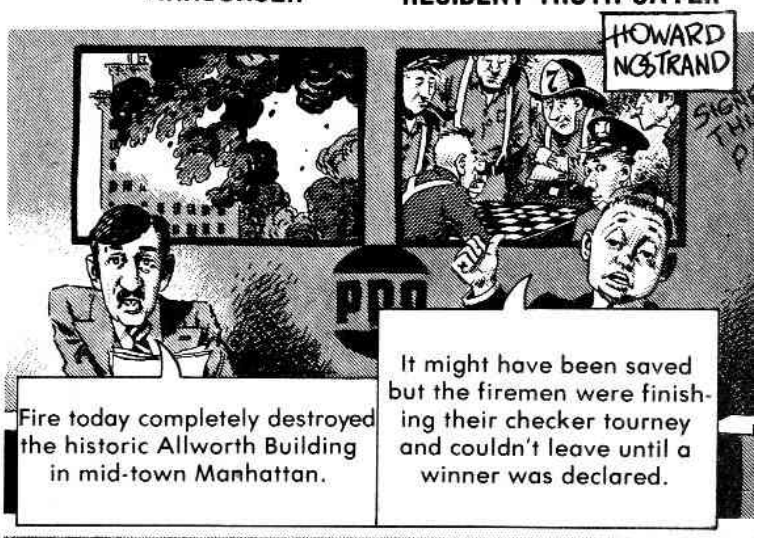
One of the hottest controversies raging today about television is the

HONESTY ON THE TUBE

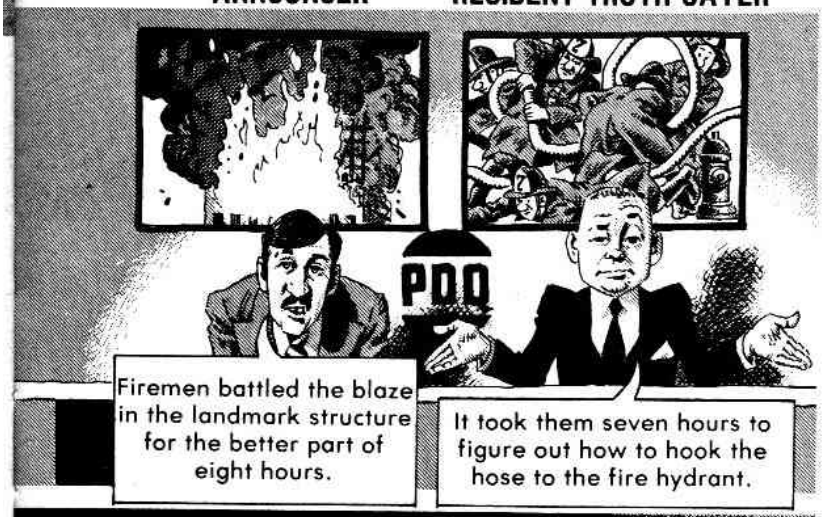
The whole truth won't be known until networks hire a Resident Truth Sayer. His job would be to sit side-by-side with the newsman broadcasting the items and interject the real truth as he knows it.

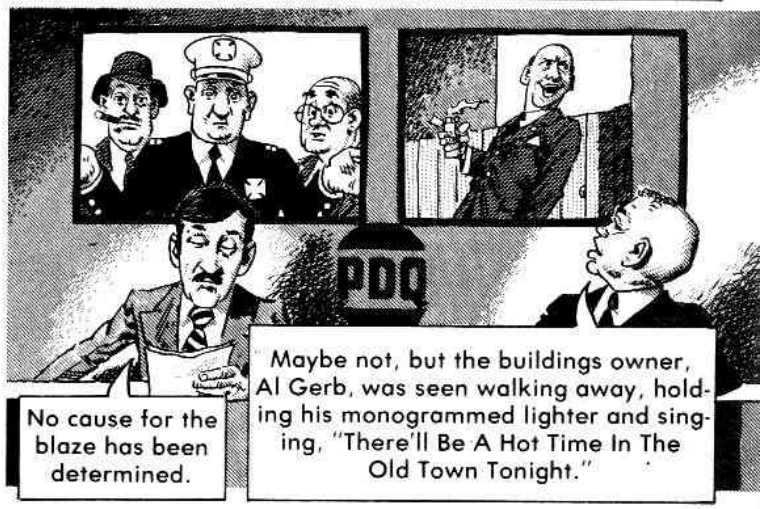
It would work like this:

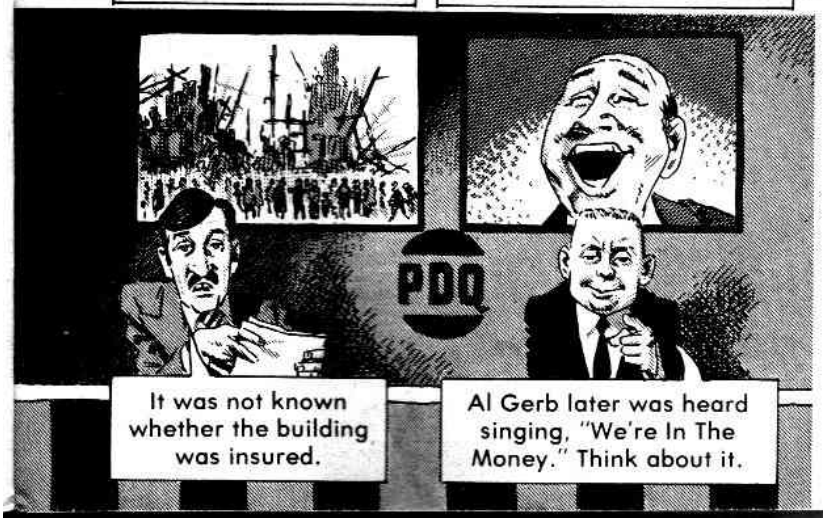
ANNOUNCER — RESIDENT TRUTH SAYER

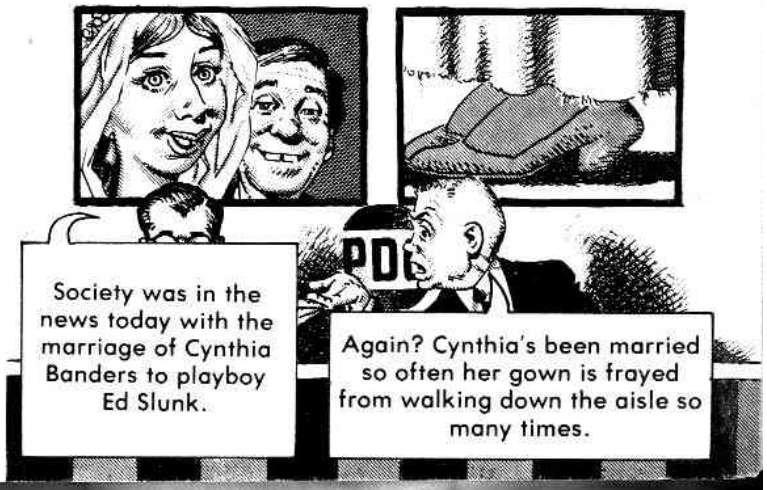


ANNOUNCER — RESIDENT TRUTH SAYER

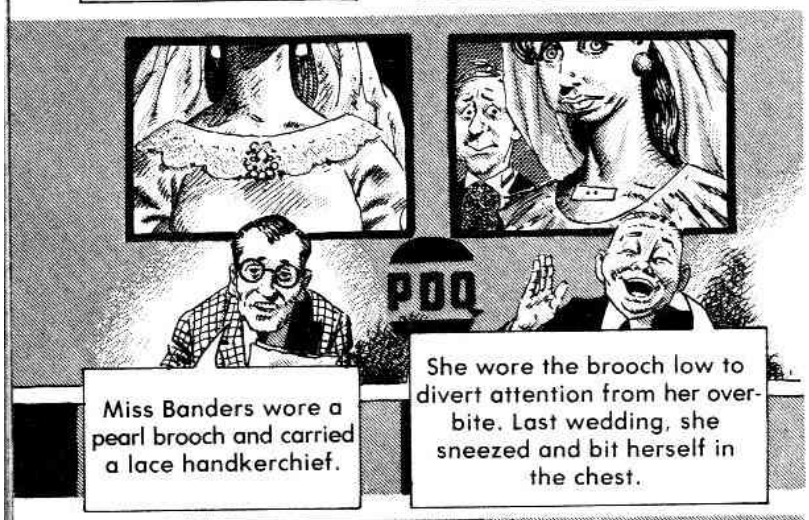


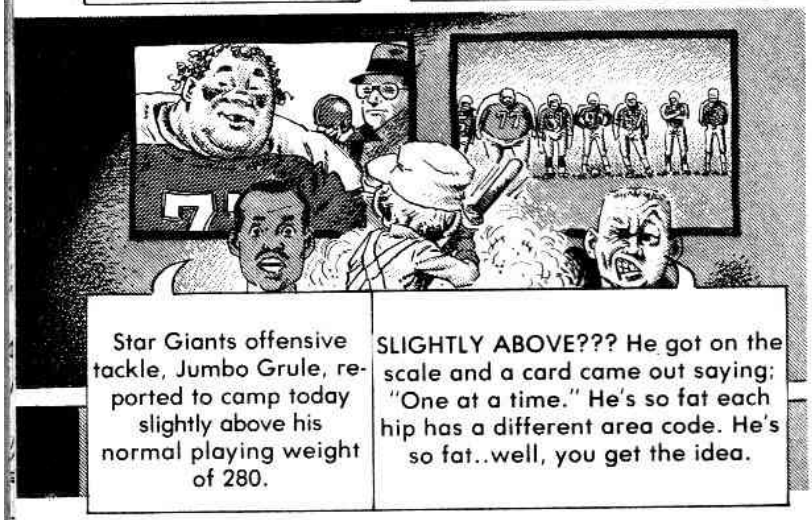


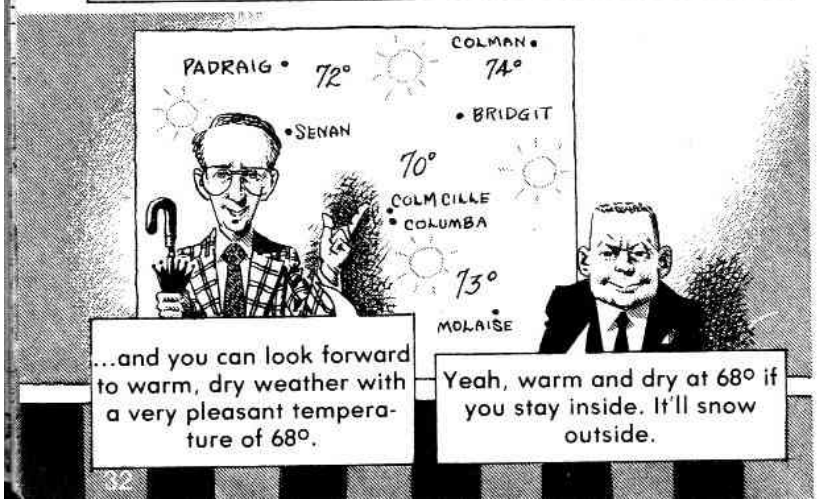




ANNOUNCER | RESIDENT TRUTH SAYER







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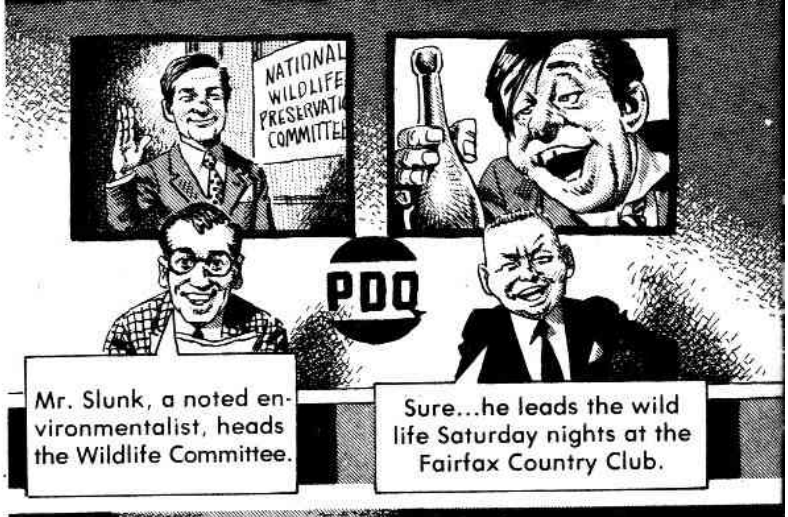
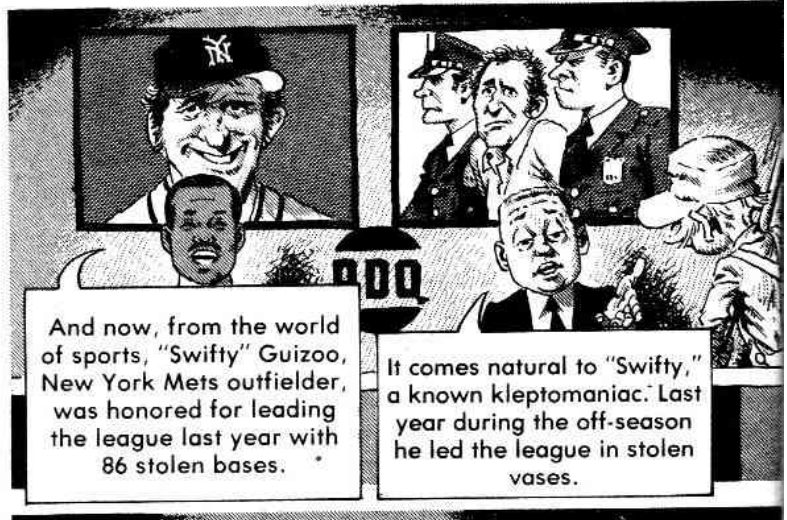
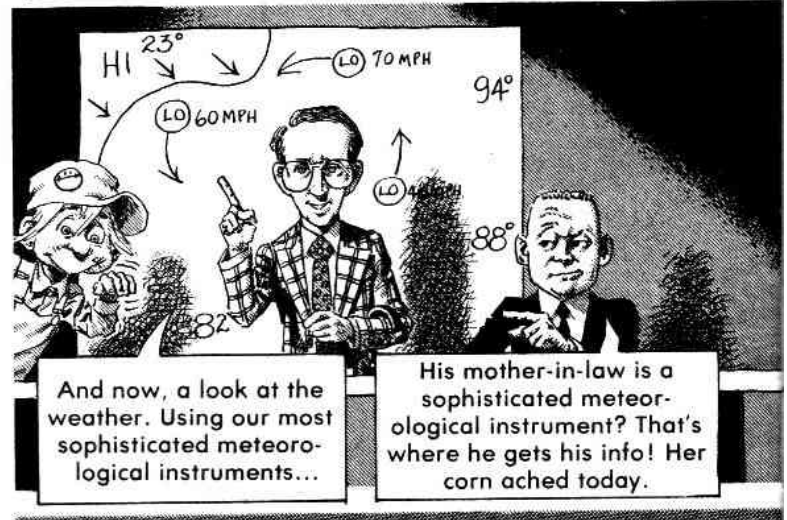
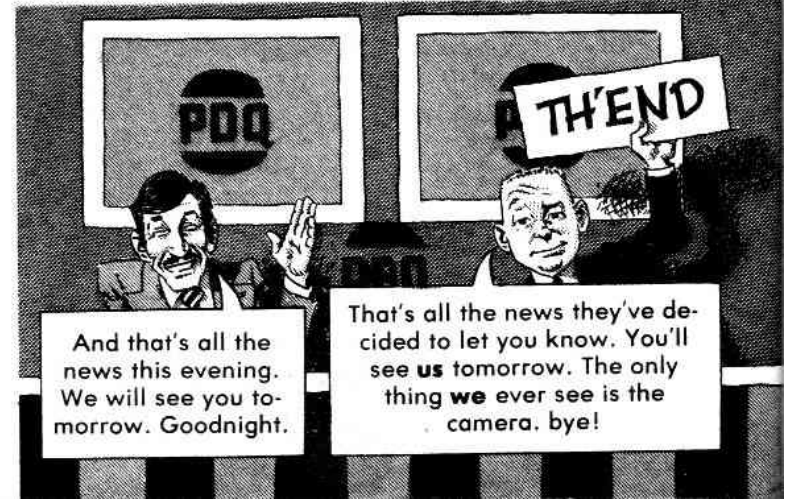




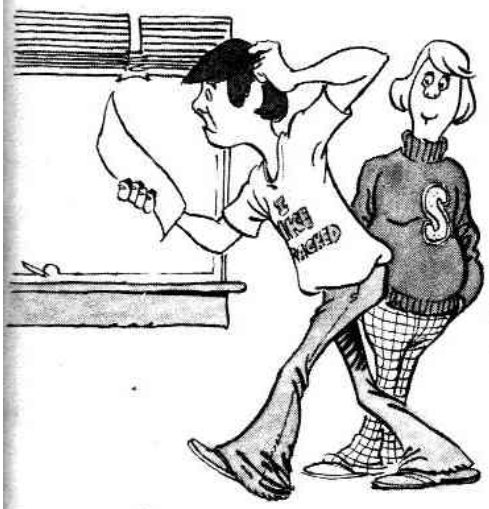




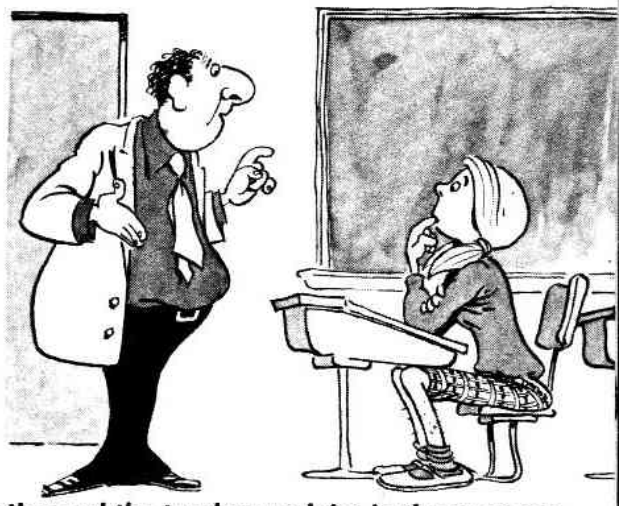
ISN'T IT ROTTEN IN SCHOOL WHEN...

...you're 18 years old and you still have to ask for permission to go to the bathroom!

...you raise your hand courteously, keep it up for long minutes, and someone shouts out the answer anyway!



...the papers are given back and there's no way you can decipher the teacher's written comments!



...you ask a question and the teacher explains in the same confusing way as before---and you're afraid to ask again because you don't want to look dumb!

...the teacher returns the exam papers in descending order of grades and the pile in her hand gets lower and lower!

...the teacher insists being called by his first name, although he acts no differently than a regular teacher!

...the teacher likes to scrape chalk as she writes on the board!

...the self-elected team captain bawls everyone out when they miss the volleyball while the loud-mouth can't do much better himself!

...the fellow next to you copies off of your exam paper, and when you try to get him to stop, you get blamed for cheating!

...the teacher marks your paper insultingly and seems to enjoy digging his pencil in when writing "X's"!

...you don't have the freedom of sitting anyplace other than your assigned seat for the whole term!

...the teacher looks only at you when lecturing!

...there's no doubt in your mind that you did magnificently on the exam---and you get a surprise!

...you're taking a test and everyone leaves before you do!

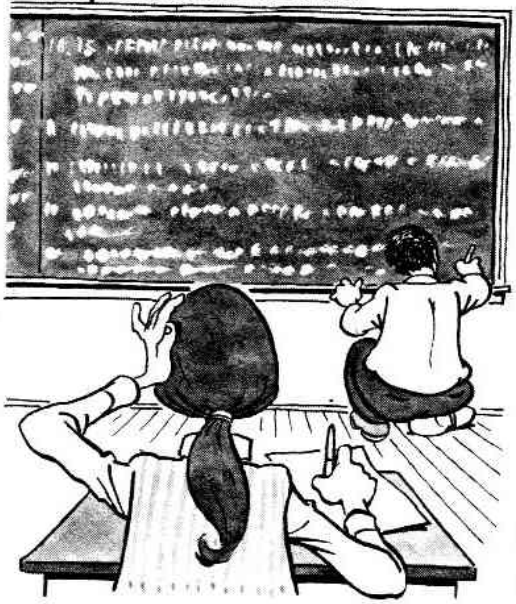
...the bored student behind you plays around with and kicks at your seat!

...friends let you know you're really in for a miserable time with the course you've just begun taking--- and you were actually enjoying the course so far!

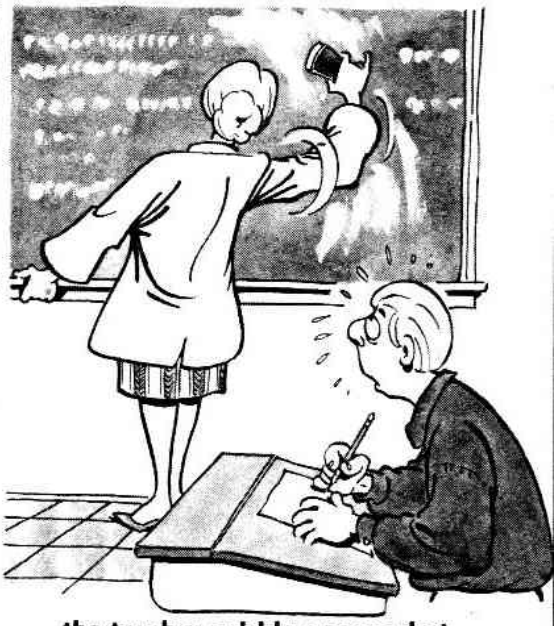
...after you've taken a test, the students who are waiting to take the same test in the next period pile all over you trying to find out the questions and answers!

...you look at your watch and see you've half the lecture to go--- when you thought the period was almost over!

...a grade of 79 seems so low and a grade of 80 seems so high!



...the teacher fills up the whole blackboard and expects you to copy everything!



...the teacher quickly erases what he has written down before you have a chance to copy it all down!

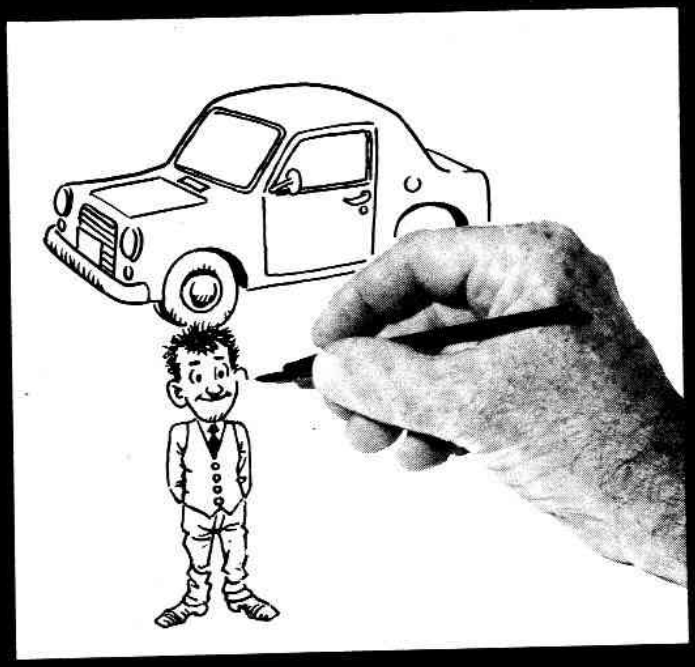
...your teacher with the squeaky shoes insists on walking around while you are taking a test!

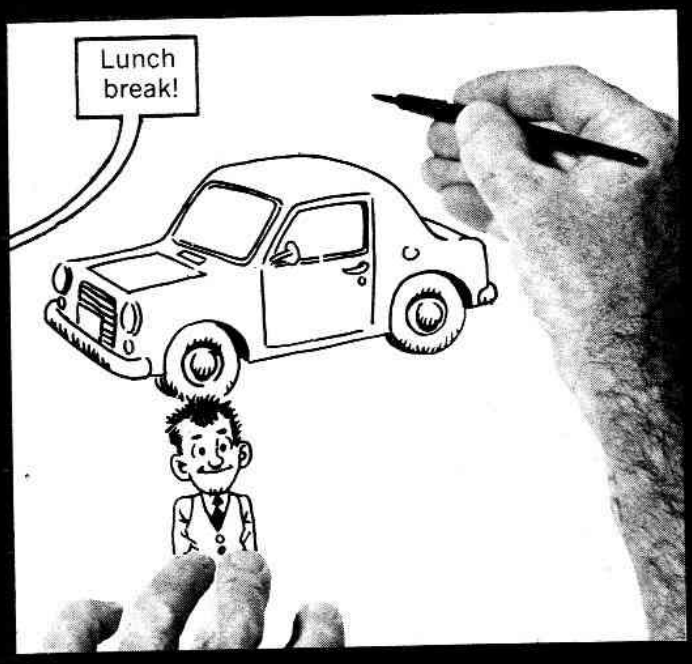
...the teacher is absent on exam day, but arranges for the test to be given anyway!

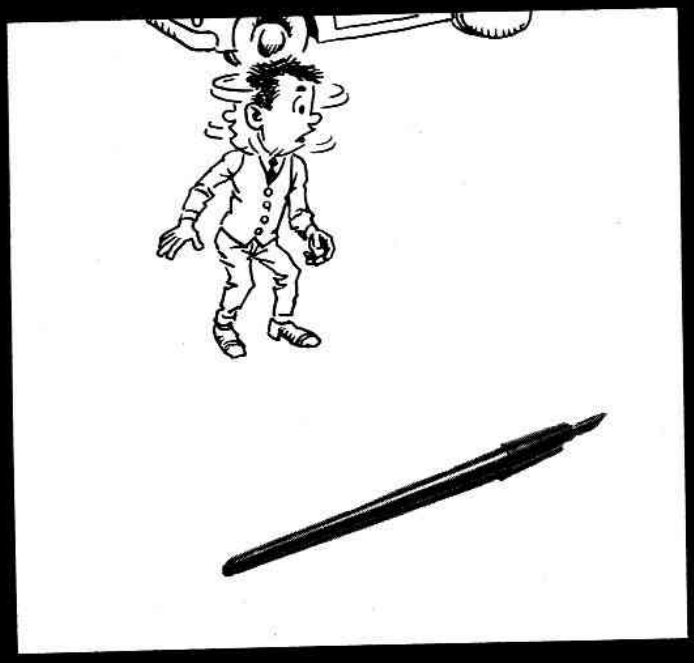
...after 16 years of education, in your very last class you realize school will be over and your

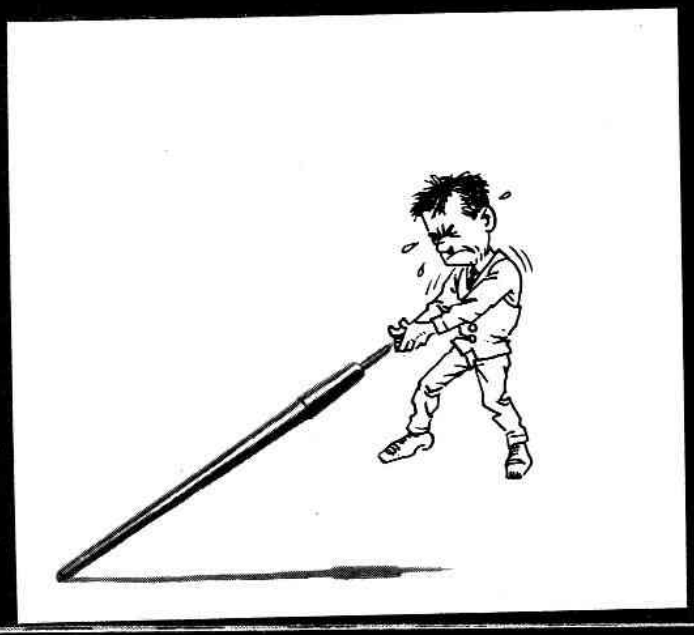
CRACKED is a prison guard who buys a microscope so he can see the cells better!

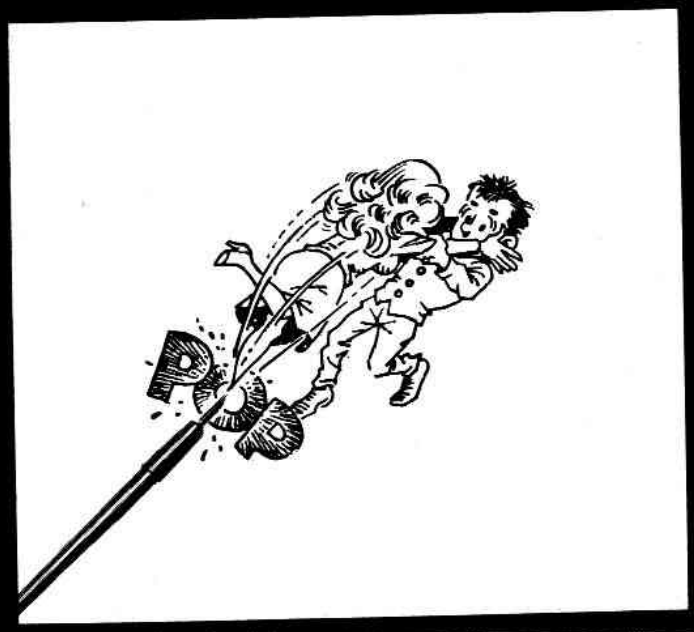
ONE MORNING ON JOHN SEVERIN'S DRAWING BOARD



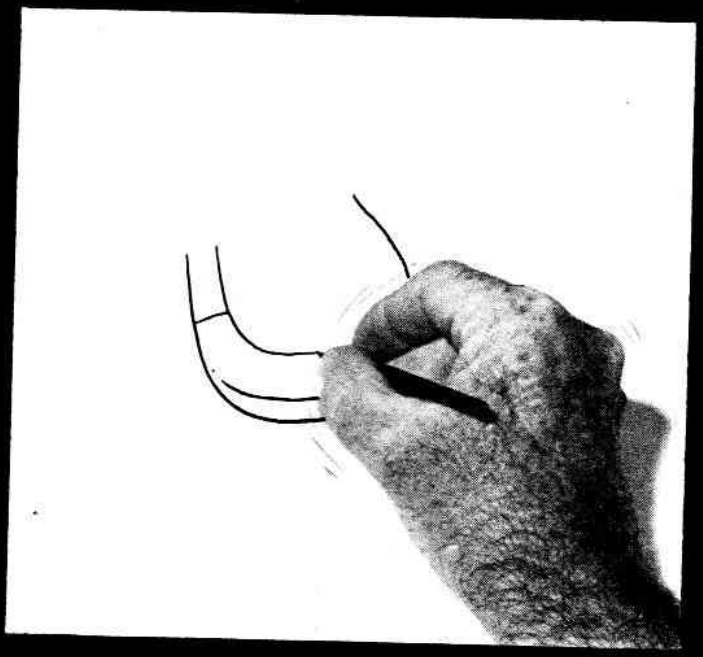


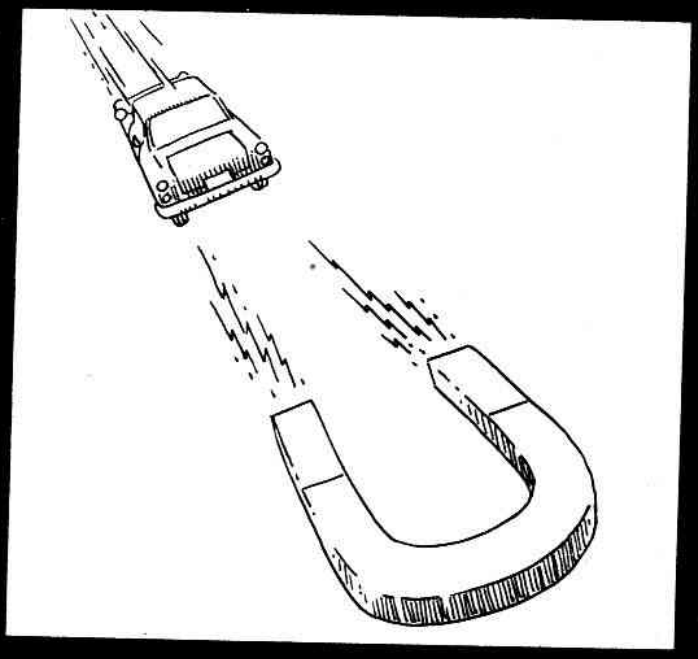


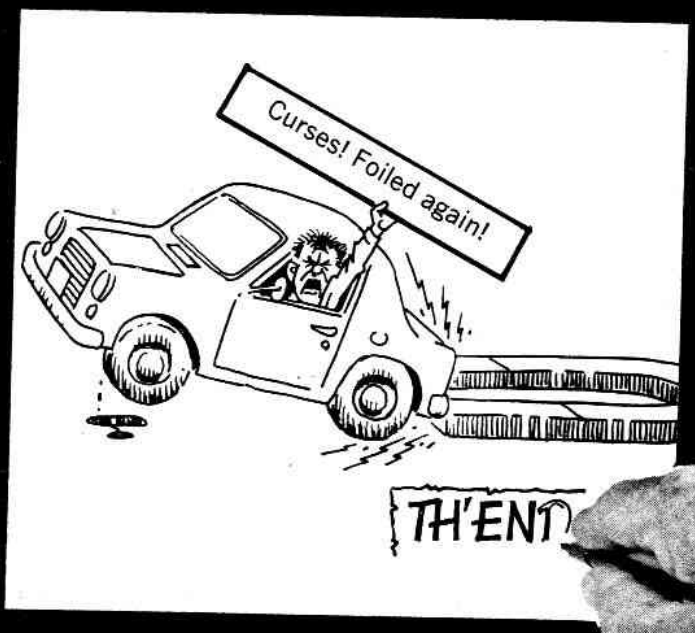




CRACKED is having a musically talented sister named Amanda Lynn!





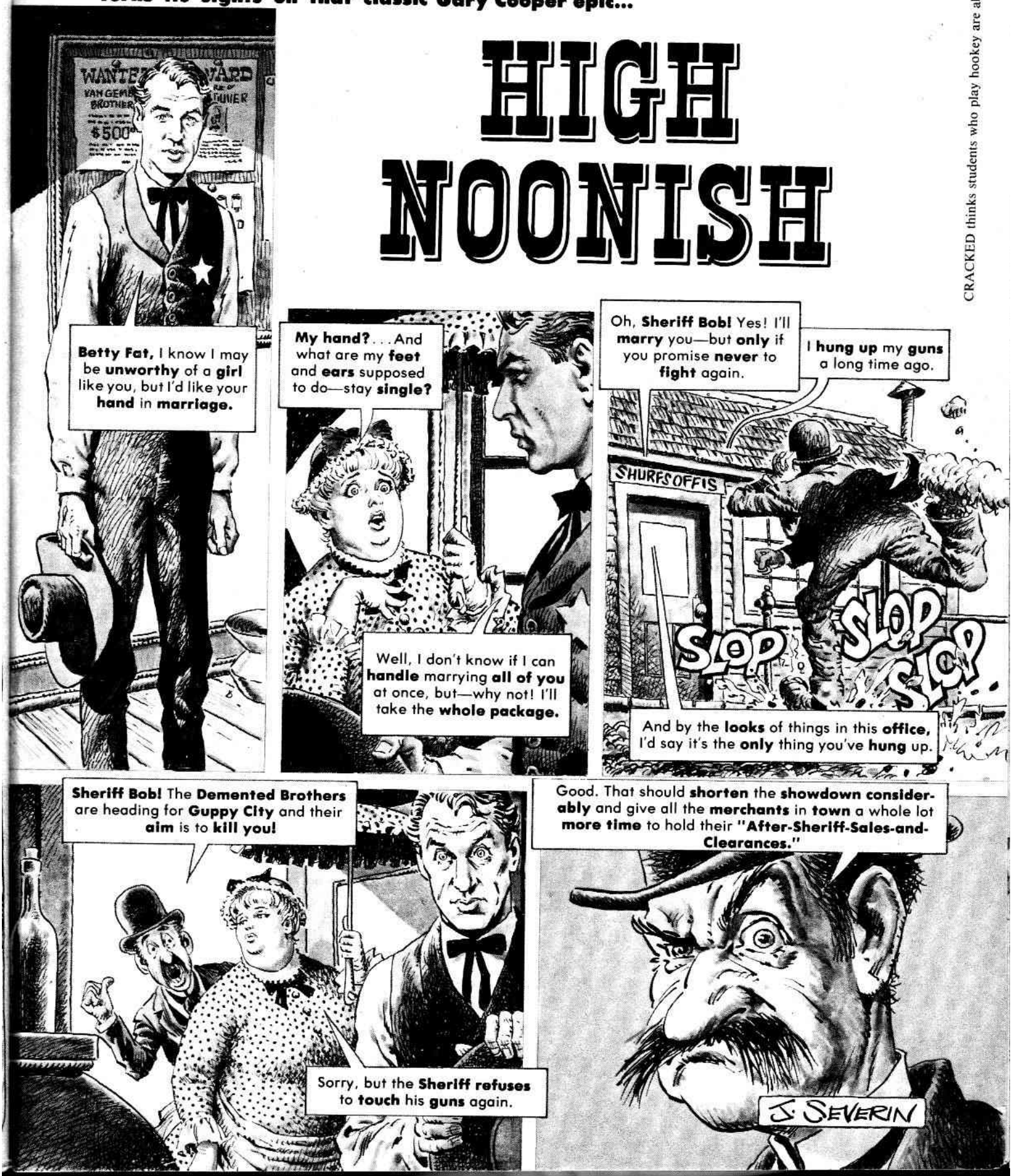


CRACKED is having a math teacher named Lois D. Nominator!

ONE EVENING IN THE McDUFFY HOME

Throughout its illustrious history, CRACKED has parodied many types of movies—current box office smashes as well as beach blanket musicals, and Hungarian comedies. Well, now it's time for the western to move center screen as CRACKED turns its sights on that classic Gary Cooper epic...

HIGH NOONISH



CRACKED thinks students who play hookey are absent minded!

I can hardly **wait** to meet that **dang-nab-it** lawman **face** to **face** after what he done to our older brother **Dimwit.**

Yeah! **Hangin' Dim** for **litter-in'** was **unfair.**

Even if it **was** for **ritterin'** with those **three men** he shot.

But **we'll** get **even.**

Don't you **worry** older brother—**revenge** is **coming.**

Thank you **Guppy Cityers** for coming to this **emergency** town meeting. I'm sure you all know the **Dementeds** are comin' here **only** for me, but if **I** get **killed,** I remind you, you'll **all feel** the **loss. Without** a **sheriff, what** would you people **do?**

Start havin' some **fun** again!

Yeah!

What I'm **lookin'** for are **volunteers** to help me **wipe out** this **notorious gang.** All those **wishing** to **aid** their **Sheriff,** please step forward—Now don't all **crowd** at the **same time**—form **two lines** if you have to...

O.K., that's a **start.** Who else?

The **response** wasn't **too good,** was it **Sheriff?**

Now that all **depends** on how you **look** at it, Betty Fat.

But **not even** your two **deputies volunteered!**

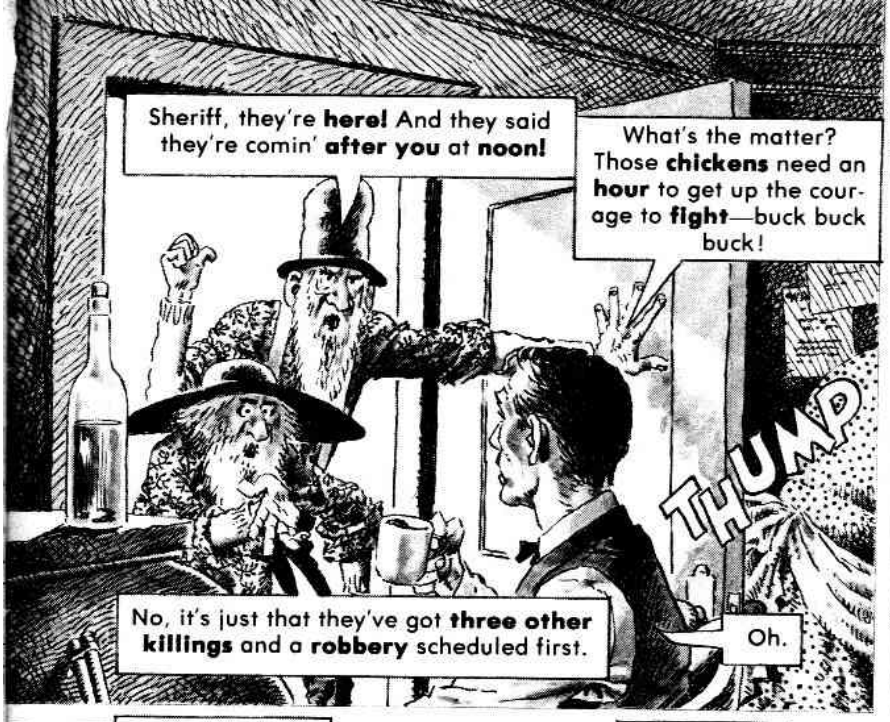
Well, if you **look** at it that way, then, **no,** the response **wasn't** too good.

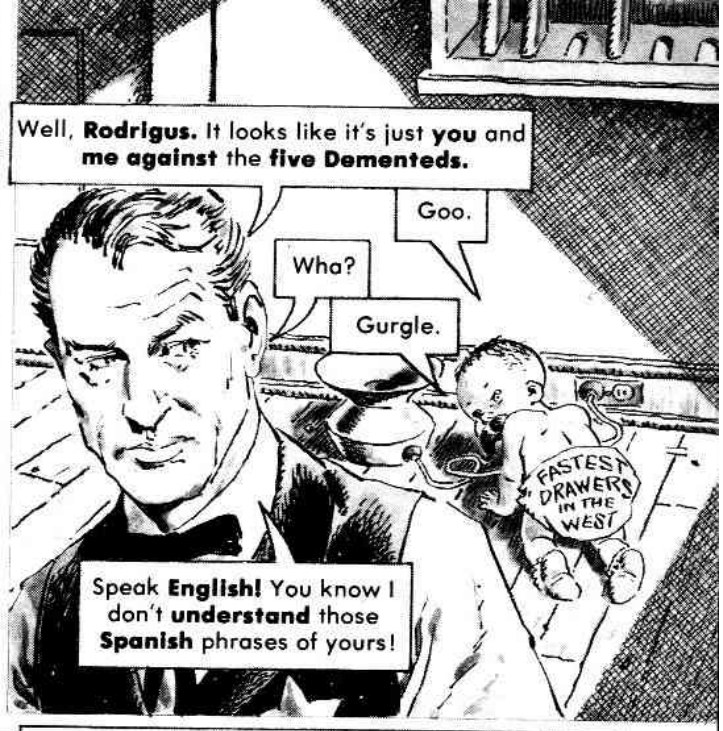
It won't be long now, **Dimwit.**

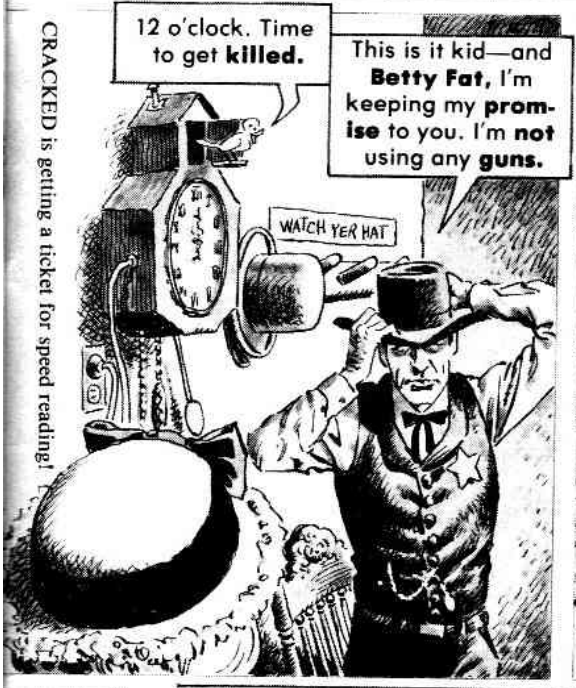
LOOKING FOR A NICE TOWN TO RAIZ HAVOC VISIT GUPPY CITY 2 MILES EEST "NOTHING FISHY BOUT OUR CITY"

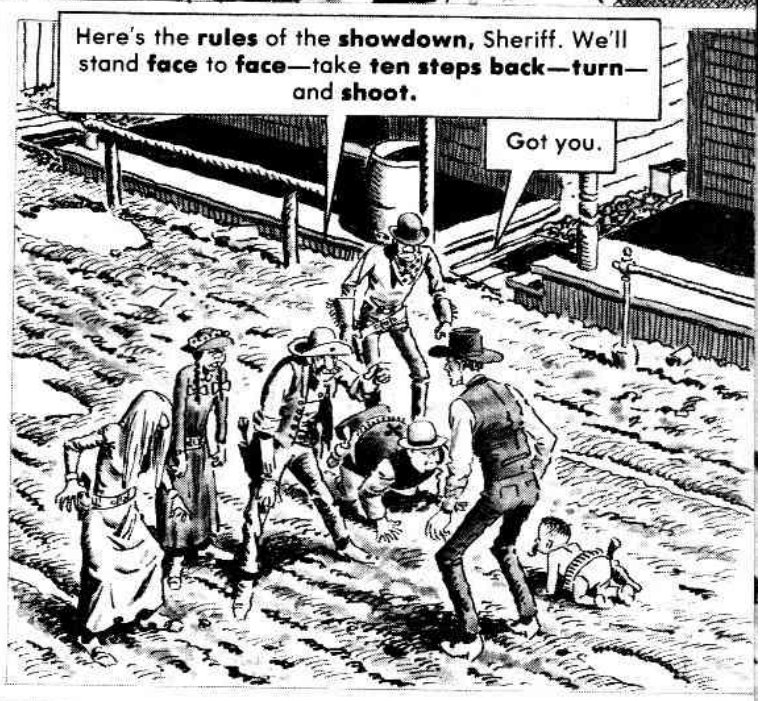
ROAD BED

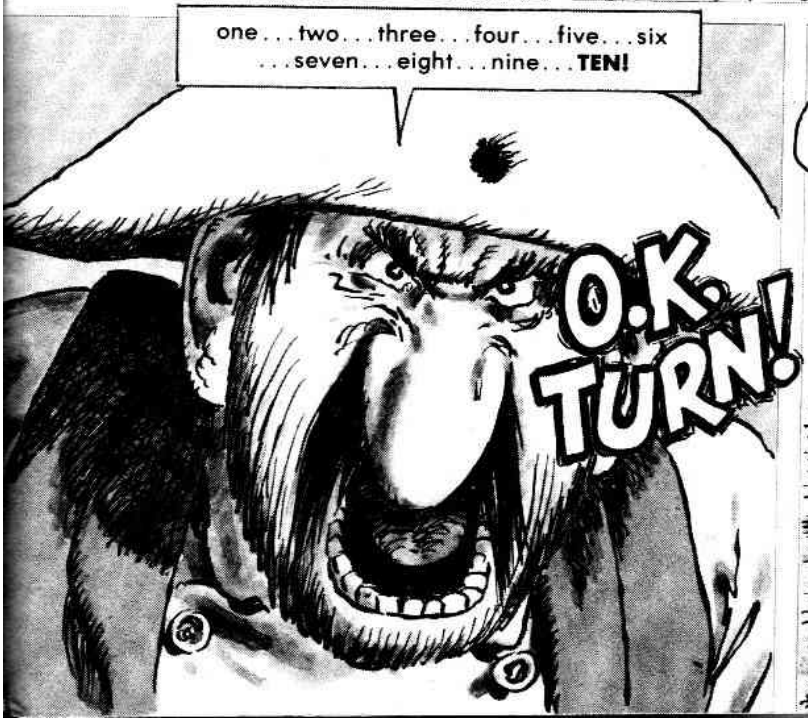
CRACKED is forming an organization for impatient people and calling it Wait-Watchers!

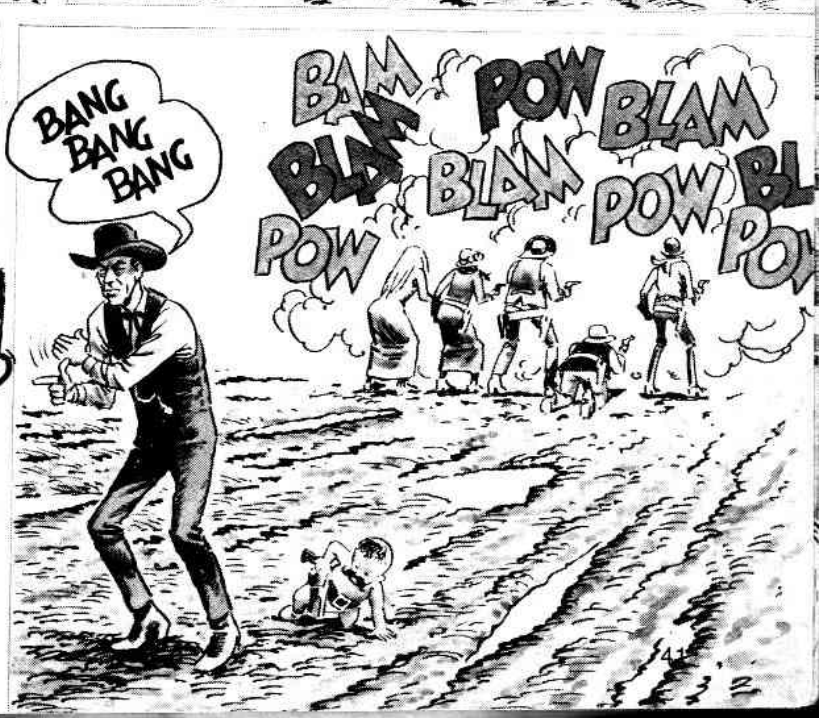












CRACKED is getting a ticket for speed reading!

CRACKED is when your dog falls in love with your hairpiece!

...A BLOB!
So long sucker.
Millie, that's **not** the way I like it.
SPLOSH!
Ahhhh!
Sheriff, you gotta **do** something. Since that **blob** arrived in **Guppy City,** property values have **dropped 50%.**
50%??? How can you be so **sure?**
That's **how much** of the **town** he's **eaten.**
Now friends, I **realize** that **some** of you are **concerned** about this matter. But this here's a **city** and **every** city is gonna have **some** drawbacks.
Yeah, but **this** drawback **eats** you.
Rodrigus, the **townspeople** are definitely **upset** over this **blob.** We gotta find a **way** to **stop** it.
Sheriff, didn't **Steve McQueen** establish that the **blob** hated cold.
Why, that's right. Maybe if we can get him to **walk through** a **puddle without** any **shoes** on, he'll **catch** such a **bad flu** that he'll...
Not **THAT** kind of **cold.**
We need a plan.
Wait! I've got it. **Antartica** is **cold,** isn't it?
It **was** last night when I heard the **weather.**
A **stage** is leaving at **5:00** for there. We gotta get that **blob** on it.
But **how,** Sheriff? **How?**
Just **leave it** to me.
KNOK KNOK
Who is it?
Detective Dickie Davis--10th Precinct. I want to **ask** you a few **questions,** ma'am, about the **Hogglemeyer** kidnapping.
This is 1870. We don't **have detectives** yet.
Oh.
Who are you **really?**
I confess. I'm your **long lost cousin Edger.**
Cousin Edger!...
Say your **prayers,** sister.
Wait! Before you **eat me,** I think you should **know** that if you're **looking** for a **good time,** it might be **worth** your **while** to check out the **5:00 stage.**
Thanks.

Don't mention it!
GULP!
I hope this **works, Sheriff.**
It better. This is our **last resort.**
No, it isn't. Our last resort is **Chichi's Holiday Inn** on **Third** and **Livermore.**
Here goes nothing.
Why look! It's the **new school marm.** Where ya goin' **Miss Reilly?**
On a **weekend vacation---** and, oh me. I'm **all alone.** Tisk tisk.
SLOP
SLOP
Well, perhaps you'll **meet** someone to your liking on the **5:00 stage.**
I hope so. It's so **lonely** for a **female blob** in this big, **half-eaten** city.
GUPPY CITY STAGE L
Well, good-bye.
Have a **nice trip,** ma'am.
7E 5913
Bring me back some **taffy** if you remember.
He **fell** for it.
Let's just **hope** he doesn't realize he has fallin' for a **dacron polyester costume** before they get there.
No sweat. That stage'll be **pulling** into **Antartica** in **less** than **273 hours!**
At last! **Guppy City** is **safe again. THE BLOB IS DEAD..**
HOORAY
TH'END

Greetings, skateboard fans. Yes, today yours truly and the CRACKED crew are hangin' ten and goin' after the big one as we spend some time with the inventor of both the skateboard and the skateboard park. His name? None other than the GREAT WHEELER. And this article's title? Well, it could only be

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE SKATEBOARD KING

What great fun... if you enjoy being mangled.

I never read signs till it's too late.

TEDD

CAUTION SKATE AT YOUR OWN RISK

WARD

Good afternoon GREAT WHEELER.

Good afternoon **lady interviewer.**

Great Wheeler, I'm Nanny Dickering.

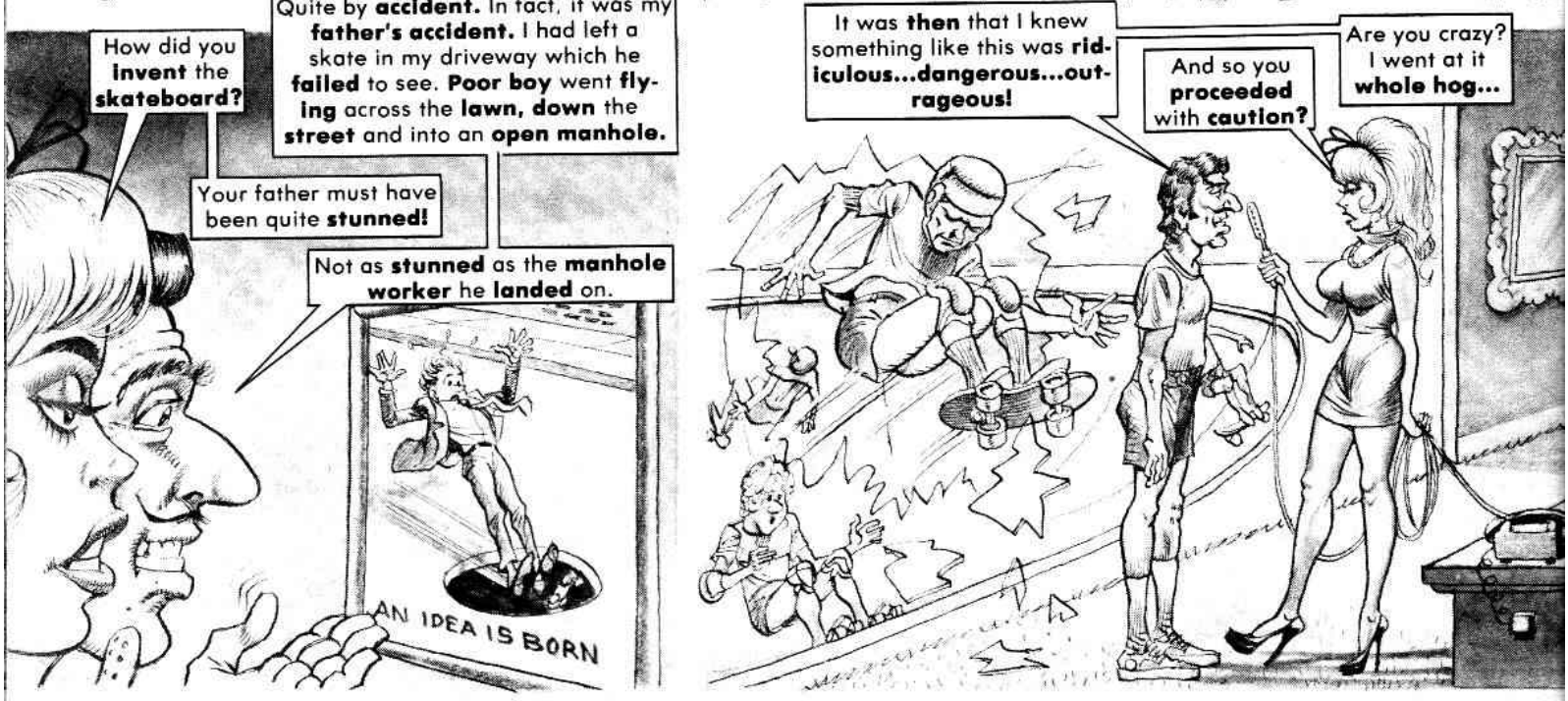
Don't be **ashamed** of **who** you **are** young lady. **Shout it out!**

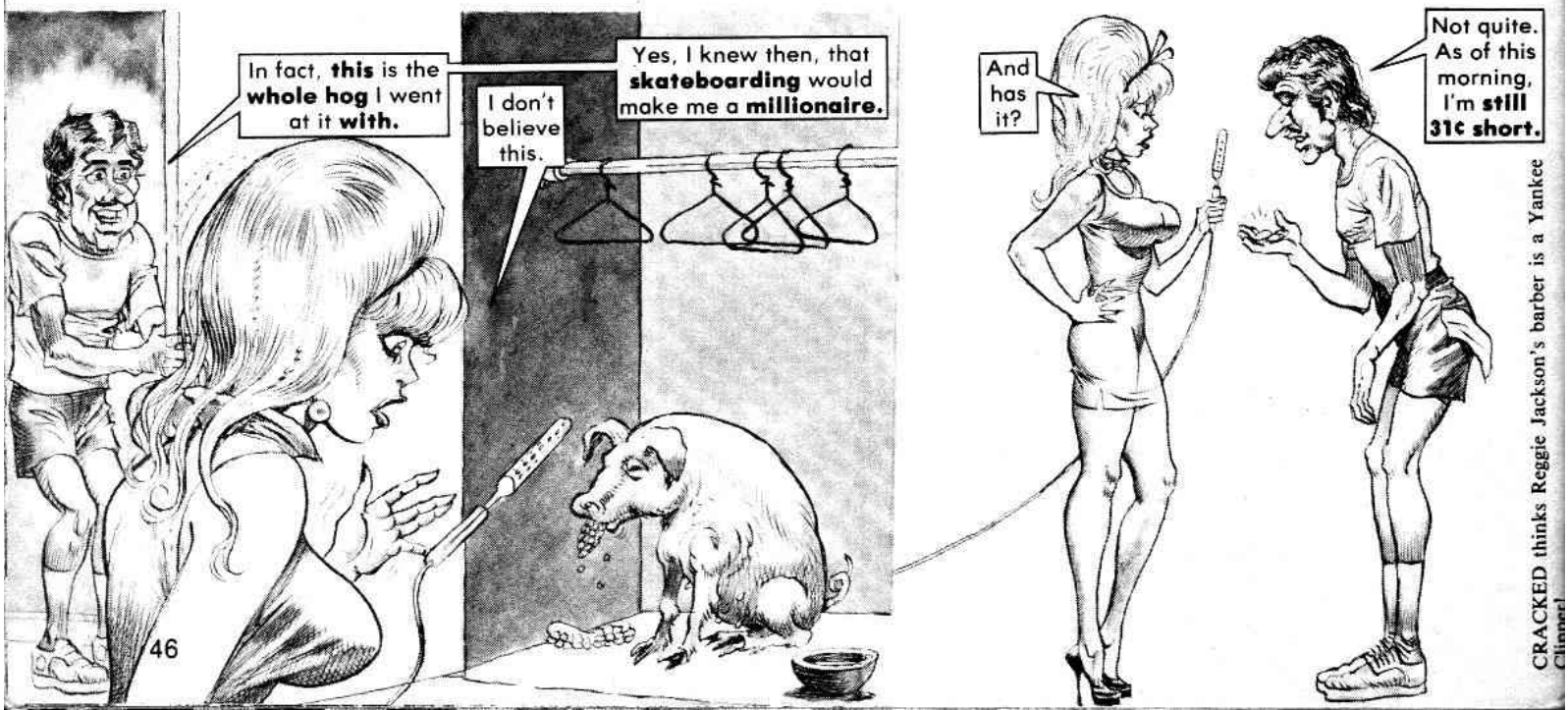
But I'm **not** ashamed.

I know--**you're Nanny Dickering.**

Oh boy. I think we've got a **live one** here.

CRACKED is buying an old, worn electric typewriter so you'll be able to write some shocking stories!





CRACKED thinks Reggie Jackson's barber is a Yankee Clipper!

When you were **inventing** the skateboard, did it come to you **all** at **once?**

Oh no. I had to go through many **styles** and **designs.**

First I tried to **simulate** surfing on land as **close** as **possible.**

I take it that **failed.**

Yeah. The **ride** lasted only as **far** as the **hose stretched.**

So I tried to create **movement** in another way.

You **strapped** the **board** to mice!!?!!

Oh, it worked **fine**--until I **stepped** on it. Did you know **mice** have **very weak** backs?

I wasn't aware of that.

Then, **remembering** my **father,** I turned to the **rollerskate** and developed this one.

I can see the **problems** that **arose** there.

Yes, but it worked out.

And the **rest** is **history.**

No, the **rest** came **later.** First I had a lot of **hard work** to do **promoting** the thing!

IN MONEY MATTERS, MONEY MATTERS

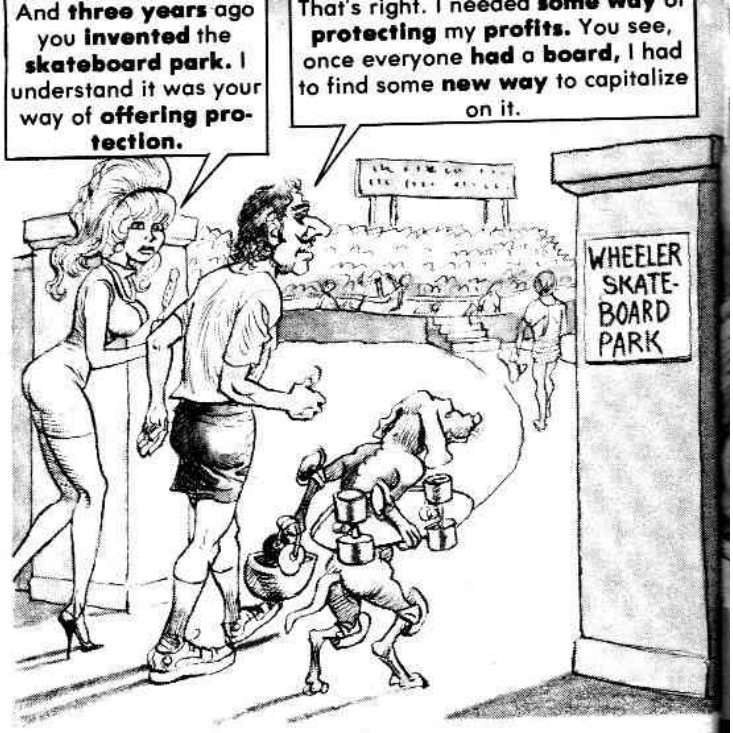
As you've gotten on in years, have you **quit** skateboarding?

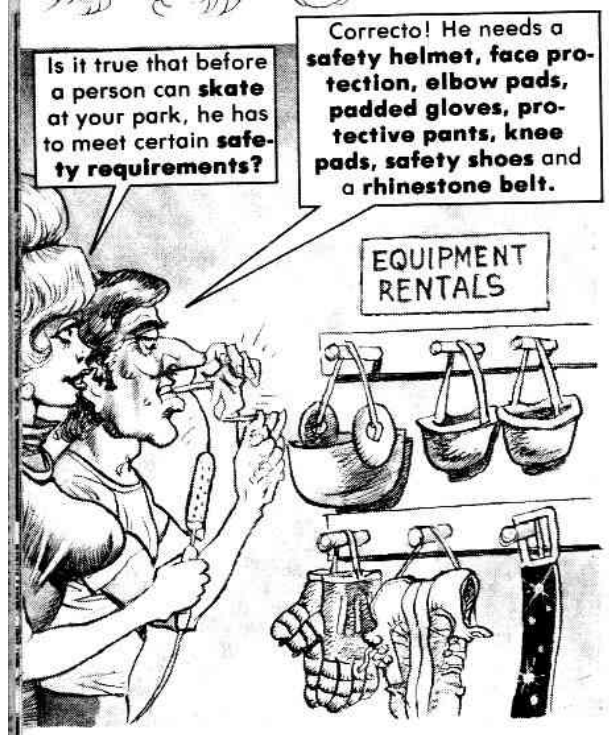
I'd like to see that.

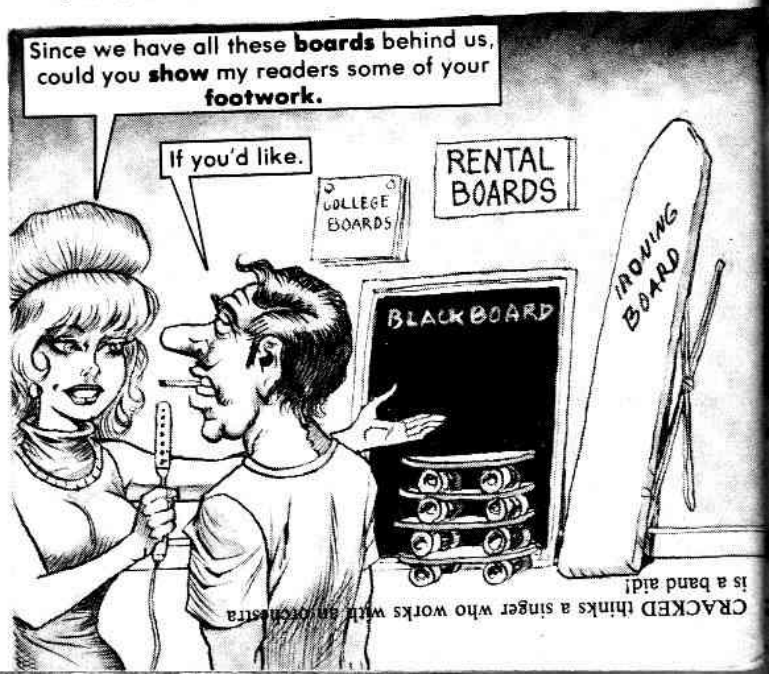
Never! In fact, I've just **perfected** a board that even **stiff-kneed grandmothers** can enjoy!

Sure.

WANNA ROLL IN GRANNY WHEELER?







CRACKED thinks a singer who works with an orchestra is a band aid!

What's that?

A **painting** I did with my left foot.

That's **not** the kind of **footwork** I had in mind. I meant...

Oh...I'm sorry It's those **falls** on my head again, Nanny. They're **brutal!**

Could you **show us** one of the **courses** in this **park?**

Sure. This is **suicide leap.**

Where does it **leap** to?

The **outside** of the **park.** It's the only way I know of **keeping** the **place** from getting **overcrowded.**

You **could limit** admission.

And you **could** drive me to **bankruptcy** with suggestions like that.

I know that **nobody** likes to **talk** about **accidents,** but what happens if **someone is hurt** here?

It's all **covered** in this waiver a **boarder signs** before **using** the **park.**

CONTRACT

Let me see that. "I hereby certify...Signed_____" and then there's some small print.

A few **minor points.**

Minor? Great Wheeler, there's **18 pages** of **small print!**

Oh. Well, what it says **basically** is that I'm responsible for **nothing** that happens here in the way of **injury except** if a **kid's board** is **eaten** by **packrats** while **skating.**

Since we've been **talking** so much about **mishaps,** do you think you could give my **readers** some **final tips?**

Certainly. Be **alert** at all times, **check** your **equipment** frequently and, most important, if you **really** wanna play it **safe...**

Yes?

...**forget** the sport **entirely** and try something **saner--** like **alligator wrestling.**

Thank you **Great Wheeler.**

And this is **Nanny Dickering** reminding you---"**Skate** with your **heart** and you'll find the **key** to happiness!"

What's **that** supposed to mean?

I don't know. I just **say** whatever the **writers jot down** on my **closing cue card.**

And they talk about **my** brain.

CLOSING BIT: AND THIS IS NANCY DICKERING REMINDING YOU--- SKATE WITH YOUR HEART AND YOU'LL FIND THE KEY TO HAPPINESS.

BONK

ZIPP

SHUT-UPS

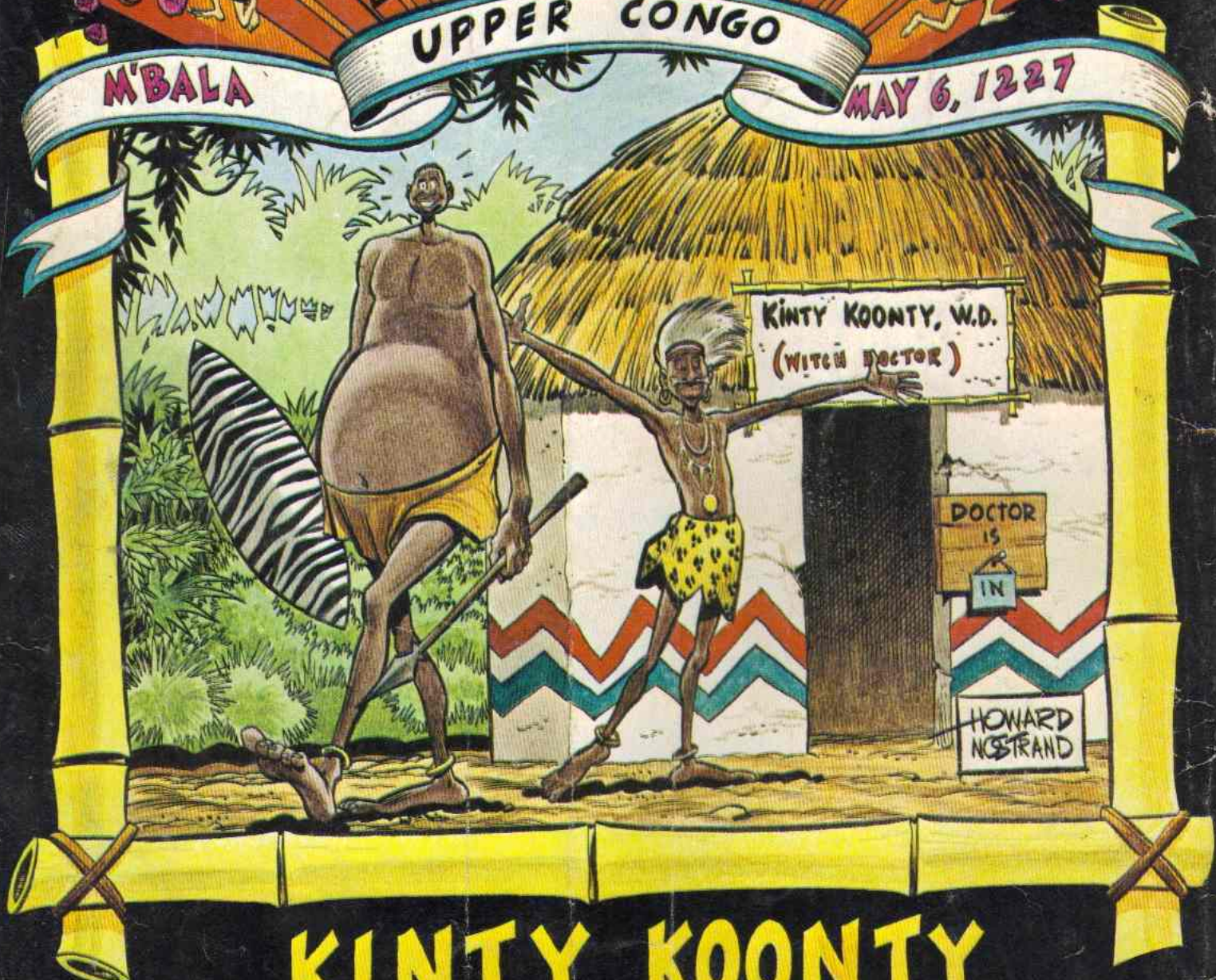
HALT! Who goes there?
SHUT-UP! You've been discharged from the Marines since 1945!
E.M. MYERS U.S.M.C. 885392
I quit smoking over ten years ago, but I think I would like to try one now.
SHUT-UP! Why break your perfect record now??
JOSÉ GOT HIS HERE 1978
BEFORE YOU GET BLOWN AWAY, WRITE TO YOUR MADRE
WANTED
NO SPITTING ALLOWED
OOOOUUUW THAT SMARTED
VIVA ¡ZAPATA!
E. HEMINGWAY WAS HERE
You'd better get out of that mud puddle. I'm tired of washing out your dirty clothes!
SHUT-UP and throw me a rope!
CONGO OREHE

ER IS

MNED

CRACKED POSTER No. 152

GREAT MOMENTS IN PSYCHIATRY



KINTY KOONTY BECOMES THE WORLD'S FIRST HEAD SHRINKER.